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CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

The Panama Canal

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PRESIDENT Maroquin, through his minister, had agreed to the Hay-Herran treaty in January, 1903. He had the absolute power of an unconstitutional dictator to keep his promise or break it. He determined to break it. To furnish himself an excuse for breaking it he devised the plan of summoning a congress especially called to reject the canal treaty. This the congress—a congress of mere puppets—did, without a dissenting vote; and the puppets adjourned forthwith without legislating on any other subject. The fact that this was a mere sham, and that the President had entire power to confirm his own treaty and act on it if he desired, was shown as soon as the revolution took place, for on November 6 General Reyes of Colombia addressed the American minister at Bogota, on behalf of President Maroquin, saying that "if the government of the United States would land troops and restore the Colombian sovereignty" the Colombian president would "declare martial law; and, by virtue of vested constitutional authority, when public order is disturbed, would approve by decree the ratification of the canal treaty as signed; or, if the government of the United States prefers, would call an extra session of the congress—with new and friendly members—next May to approve the treaty." This, of course, is proof positive that the Colombian dictator had used his congress as a mere shield, and a sham shield at that, and it shows how utterly useless it would have been further to trust his good faith in the matter.

Due Warning Given.

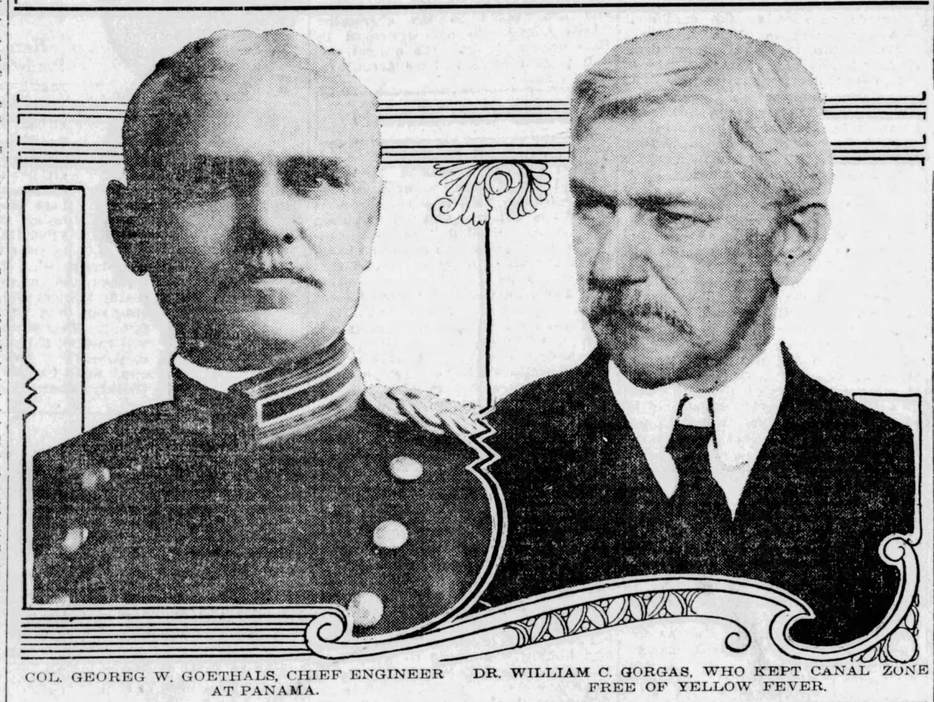
When, in August, 1903, I became convinced that Colombia intended to repudiate the treaty made the preceding January, under cover of securing its rejection by the Colombian legislature, I began carefully to consider what should be done. By my direction Secretary Hay, personally and through the minister at Bogota, repeatedly warned Colombia that grave consequences might follow her rejection of the treaty. The possibility of ratification did not wholly pass away until the close of the session of the Colombian congress on the last day of October. There would then be two possibilities. One was that Panama would remain quiet. In that case I was prepared to recommend to congress that we should at once occupy the Isthmus anyhow, and proceed to dig the canal; and I had drawn out a draft of my message to this effect. But from the information I received, I deemed it likely that there would be a revolution in Panama as soon as the Colombian congress adjourned without ratifying the treaty, for the entire population of Panama felt that the immediate building of the canal was of vital concern to their well-being. Correspondents of the different newspapers on the Isthmus had sent to their respective papers widely published forecasts indicating that there would be a revolution in such event.

Revolution Impending.

Moreover, on October 16, at the request of Lieutenant-General Young, Captain Humphrey and Lieutenant Murphy, two army officers who had returned from the Isthmus, saw me and told me that there would unquestionably be a revolution on the Isthmus, that the people were unanimous in their criticism of the Bogota government and their disgust over the failure of that government to ratify the treaty; and that the revolution would probably take place immediately after the adjournment of the Colombian congress. They did not believe that it would be before October 20, but they were confident that it would certainly come at the end of October or immediately afterwards, when the Colombian congress had adjourned. Accordingly I directed the navy department to station various ships within easy reach of the Isthmus, to be ready to act in the event of need arising.

These ships were barely in time. On November 3 the revolution occurred.

Master Builders of the Panama Canal



COL. GEOREG W. GOETHALS, CHIEF ENGINEER AT PANAMA.

DR. WILLIAM C. GORGAS, WHO KEPT CANAL ZONE FREE OF YELLOW FEVER.

Practically everybody on the Isthmus, including all the Colombian troops that were already stationed there, joined in the revolution, and there was no bloodshed. But on that same day four hundred new Colombian troops were landed at Colon. Fortunately, the gunboat Nashville, under Commander Hubbard, reached Colon almost immediately afterwards, and when the commander of the Colombian forces threatened the lives and property of the American citizens, including women and children, in Colon, Commander Hubbard landed a few score sailors and marines to protect them. By a mixture of firmness and tact he not only prevented any assault on our citizens, but persuaded the Colombian commander to re-embark his troops for Cartagena. On the Pacific side a Colombian gunboat shelled the Pacific side, with the result of killing one Chinaman—the only life lost in the whole affair.

No one connected with the American government had any part in preparing, inciting, or encouraging the revolution, and except for the reports of our military and naval officers, which I forwarded to congress, no one connected with the government had any previous knowledge concerning the proposed revolution, except such as was accessible to any person who read the newspapers and kept abreast of current questions and current affairs. By the unanimous action of its people, and without the firing of a shot, the state of Panama declared itself an independent republic. The time for hesitation on our part had passed.

My belief then was, and the events that have occurred since have more than justified it, that from the standpoint of the United States it was imperative, not only for civil but for military reasons, that there should be the immediate establishment of easy and speedy communication by sea between the Atlantic and the Pacific. These reasons were not of convenience only, but of vital necessity, and did not admit of indefinite delay. The action of Colombia had shown not only that the delay would be indefinite, but that she intended to confiscate the property and rights of the French Panama Canal Company.

The report of the Panama Canal Committee of the Colombian senate on October 14, 1903, on the proposed treaty with the United States, proposed that all consideration of the matter should be postponed until October 31, 1904, when the next Colombian congress would have convened, because by that time the new congress would be in condition to determine whether through lapse of time the French company had not forfeited its property and rights. "When that time arrives," the report significantly declared, "the republic, without any impediment, will be able to contract and will be in more clear, more definite and more advantageous possession, both legally and materially." The naked meaning of this was that Colombia proposed to wait a year, and then enforce a forfeiture of the rights and property of the French Panama Company, so as to secure the $40,000,000 our government had authorized as payment to this company. If we had sat supine this would doubtless have meant that France would have interfered to protect the company, and we should then have had on the Isthmus, not the company, but France; and the gravest international complications might have have ensued.

Our Duty Clear; Panama Recognized.

Every consideration of international morality and expediency, of duty to the Panama people, and of satisfaction of our own national interests and honor, bade us take immediate action. I recognized Panama forthwith on behalf of the United States, and practically all the countries of the world immediately followed suit. The state department immediately negotiated a canal treaty with the new republic. One of the foremost men in securing the independence of Panama, and the treaty which authorized the United States forthwith to build the canal, was M. Buneau-Varilla, a French gentleman then on the isthmus; and M. Philippe Bunau-Varilla, an eminent French engineer formerly associated with De Lesseps and then living on the isthmus; his services to civilization were notable, and deserve the fullest recognition.

From the beginning to the end our course was straightforward and in absolute accord with the highest of standards of international morality. Criticism of it can come only from misinformation, or else from a sentimentality which represents both mental weakness and a moral twist. To have acted otherwise than I did would have been on my part betrayal of the interests of the United States; indifference to the interests of Panama, and recreancy to the interests of the world at large. Colombia had forfeited every claim to consideration; indeed, this is not stating the case strongly enough; she had so acted that yielding to her would have means on our part that culpable form of weakness which stands on a level with wickedness. As for me personally, if I had hesitated to act, and had not in advance discounted the clamor of those Americans who have made a fetish of disloyalty to the country, I should have esteemed myself as deserving a place in Dante's inferno beside the faint-hearted cleric who was guilty of "il gran rifiuto." The facts I have given above are mere bald statements from the record. They show that from the beginning there had been acceptance of our right to insist on free transit, in whatever form was best, across the isthmus; and that towards the end there had been a no less universal feeling that it was our duty to the world to provide this transit in shape of a canal—the resolution of the Pan-American congress was practically a mandate to this effect. Colombia was then under a one-man government, a dictatorship, founded on usurpation of absolute and irresponsible power. She eagerly pressed us to enter into an agreement with her, as long as there was any chance of our going to the alternative route through Nicaragua. When she thought we were committed, she refused to fulfill the agreement, with the avowed hope of seizing the French company's property for nothing and thereby holding us up. This was a bit of pure bandit morality. It would have achieved its purpose had I possessed as weak moral fiber as those of my critics who announced that I ought to have confined my action to feeble scolding and temporizing until the opportunity for action passed.

I did not lift my finger to incite the revolutionists. The right simile to use is totally different. I simply ceased to stamp out the different revolutionary fuses that were already burning. When Colombia committed flagrant wrong against us I considered it no part of my duty to aid and abet her in her wrong-doing at our expense, and also at the expense of Panama, of the French company, and of the world generally.

There had been 50 years of continuous bloodshed and civil strife in Panama; because of my action Panama has now known 10 years of such peace and prosperity as she never before saw during the four centuries of her existence—for in Panama, as in Cuba and Santo Domingo, it was the action of the American people, against the outcries of the professed apostles of peace, which alone brought peace. We gave to the people of Panama self-government, and freed them from subjection to alien oppressors. We did our best to get Colombia to let us treat her with a more than generous justice; we exercised patience to beyond the verge of proper forbearance.

When we did act and recognize Panama, Colombia at once acknowledged her own guilt by promptly offering to do what we had demanded, and what she had protested it was not in her power to do. But the offer came too late. What we would gladly have done before, it had by that time become impossible for us honorably to do; for it would have necessitated our abandoning the people of Panama, our friends, and turning them over to their and our foes, who would have wreaked vengeance on them precisely because they had shown friendship to us. Colombia was solely responsible for her own humiliation; and she had not then, and has not now, one shadow of claim upon us, moral or legal; all the wrong that was done was done by her. If, as representing the American people, I had not acted precisely as I did, I would have been an unfaithful or incompetent representative; and inaction at that crisis would have meant not only indefinite delay in building the canal, but also practical admission on our part that we were not fit to play the part on the Isthmus which we had arrogated to ourselves.

I acted on my own responsibility in the Panama matter. John Hay spoke of this action as follows: "The action of the president in the Panama matter is not only in the strictest accordance with the principles of justice and equity, and in line with all the best precedents of our public policy, but it was the only course he could have taken in compliance with our treaty rights and obligations."

I deeply regretted, and now deeply regret, the fact that the Colombian government rendered it imperative for me to take the action I took; but I had no alternative, consistent with the full performance of my duty to my own people, and to the nations of mankind. (For, be it remembered, that certain other nations, Chile, for example, will probably benefit even more by our action than will the United States itself.) I am well aware that the Colombian people have many fine traits; that there is among them a circle of high-bred men and women which would reflect honor on the social life of any country; and that there has been an intellectual and literary development within this small circle which partially atones for the stagnation and illiteracy of the mass of the people; and I also know that even the illiterate mass possesses many sterling qualities. But unfortunately in international matters every nation must be judged by the action of its government. The good people in Colombia apparently made no effort, certainly no successful effort, to cause the government to act with reasonable good faith toward the United States, and Colombia had to take the consequences. If Brazil, or Argentina, or Chile, had been in possession of the Isthmus, doubtless the canal would have been built under the governmental control of the nation thus controlling the Isthmus, with the hearty acquiescence of the United States and of all other powers. But in the actual fact the canal would not have been built at all save for the action I took. If men chose to say that it would have been better not to build it, than to build it as the result of such action, their position, although foolish, is compatible with belief in their wrongheaded sincerity. But it is hypocrisy, alike odious and contemptible, for any man to say both that we ought to have built the canal and that we ought not to have acted in the way we did act.

The Canal Begun: The Lock Type Adopted.

After a sufficient period of wrangling, the Senate ratified the treaty with Panama, and work on the canal was begun. The first thing that was necessary was to decide the type of canal. I summoned a board of engineering experts, foreign and native. They divided in their reprt. The majrity of the members, including all the foreign members, approved a sea-level canal. The minority, including most of the American members, approved a lock canal. Studying these conclusions, I came to the belief that the minority was right. The two great traffic canals of the world were the Suez and the Soo. The Suez Canal is a sea-level canal, and it was the one best known to European engineers. The Soo Canal, through which an even greater volume of traffic passes every year, is a lock canal, and the American engineers were thoroughly familiar with it; whereas, in my judgement, the European engineers had failed to pay proper heed to the lessons taught by its operation and management. Moreover, the engineers who were to do the work at Panama all favored a lock canal.

I came to the conculsion that a sea-level canal would be slightly less exposed to damage in the event of war; that the running expenses, apart from the heavy cost of interest on the amount necessary to build it, would be less; and that for small ships the time of transit would be less. But I also came to the conclusion that the lock canal at the proposed level would cost only about half as much to build and would be built in half the time, with much less risk; that for large ships the transit would be quicker, and that, taking into account the interest saved, the cost of maintenance would be less.

Colonel Goethals at the Head.

Accordingly I recommended to Congress, on February 19, 1906, that a lock canal should be built, and my recommendation was adopted. Congress insisted upon having it built by a commission of several men. I tried faithfully to get good work out of the commission, and found it quite impossible; for a many-headed commission is an extremely poor executive instrument. At last I put Colonel Goethels in as head of the commission. Then, when Congress still refused to make the commission single-headed, I solved the difficulty by an executive order of January 6, 1908, which practically accomplished the object by enlarging the powers of the chairman, making all the other members of the commission dependent upon him, and thereby placing the work under one-man control. Dr. Gorgas had already performed an inestimable service by caring for the sanitary conditions so thoroughly as to make the Isthmus as safe as a health resort. Colonel Goethals proved to be the man of all others to do the job. It would be impossible to overstate what he has done. It is the greatest task of any kind that any man in the world has accomplished during the years that Colonel Goethals has been at work. It is the greatest task of its own kind that has ever been performed in the world at all. Colonel Goethals has succeeded in installing into the men under him a spirit which elsewhere has been found only in a few victorious armies. It is proper and appropriate that, like soldiers of such armies, they should receive medals which are allotted each man who has served for a sufficient length of time. A finer body of men has never been gathered by any nation than the men who done the work of building the Panama Canal; the conditions under which they have lived and have done their work have been better than in any similar work ever undertaken in the tropics; they have all felt an eager pride in their work; and they have made not only America but the whole world their debtors by what they have accomplished.

The MIDLANDERS

BY CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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CHAPTER XXV.

The Communal Law.

It was still very early when Curran left the trail in the road back of his cottage and came down past it to the News shop. The housekeeper was not about. He wondered at that; she must be sleeping later than usual. In the back yard was a heap of burned paper ash that puzzled him. He came through the chop, opened the front door and looked out.

The square was deserted. One or two clerks were setting out the vegetable crates and displays, but around the hitching-rail there was not a team, nor all down High street a human being. Curran was surprised—it must still be very early.

Then about the corner by the bank a stiffened lame old figure crept. Curran regarded Uncle Michigan in surprise. His eyes had the look of a hunted animal, staring above his shaggy beard.

"Mr. Wiley!"

"Uncle Mich!"

"I'm goin' to the station to meet her, Mr. Wiley. I telegraphed last night, and she'll done come to save Knute and Peter and the baby!"

"Save them, Mich!"

"They done give John three hours more. Then if he don't surrender they'll charge the house and riddle it! And John he won't let the children come out—or any one. He says the Lord is wi' the right!"

Curran was staring in his turn. "Mich! What is it?"

The old soldier looked at him with a remembrance. "I forgot, Mr. Wiley! Where you been? Folks were askin' fo' you—they said if any man in the country could talk reason to John, it's you!"

"Look here—has there been any trouble—any fighting?"

"Fight! Where have you been! Started last evening. Why, it done break up your meetin', didn't it! The hole county just poured out there. They had a time getting the bodies dragged off—orked all night, and two more deputies were shot at midnight; and then this morning the folks got Marryat to go try another parley with John—and he killed the sheriff, Mr. Wiley!"

The editor clenched his hands. "I heard—I know, now!"

"The posse is all around the place. I sneaked away at dark and come to town to telegraph Aurelie. The deputies are keeping the crowd back to the creek road. Everybody's there—all the town folks and the farmers that drove in to hear you. God A'mighty, what a' election day! They ain't a man thought of it yet! Five of 'em been killed, Mr. Wiley, and the sheriff's body is lying there yet. John's fired at every one who shows himself."

"And they've fired at the house!"

"Yes. Mebbe killed some o' the boys. John's got it all barricaded. He can fight from any window—and they got to cross that field where he can drop any one."

Curran was hurrying with him. The shock of the matter had driven every thought of himself from his mind. They passed a man or two who hardly looked at him. Curran could not tell whether it was the palsy of the tragedy, or the contempt in which they must hold him today when all the state would be ringing with his downfall.

When they reached the Junction, a crowd was waiting for the train. He heard snatches of the talk. Men were gaunt and hollow-eyed. "Heard somebody'd wired the governor to send militia. . . . No, they ain't coming—Mr. Van Hart says it would be a disgrace if the county can't handle this affair. Folks say the governor ain't his politics—and he wouldn't call on him if half the county was killed. . . . Marryat was a fool to try to draw up on the house when John had just told him to stay off. And District Attorney Jewett threw up his hands—said he was going out of office, and he wasn't going to monkey with it. So they all went to young Van Hart—he's in charge of it!"

The two, watching for the 9 o'clock train from Chicago to draw out of the creek cut, heard this endless babble. Teams drove by on their way to the quarry. Women were crying. The "local" from Earlville brought four correspondents of mid-west papers who were being hounded for "follow" stories. The affair had already been flashed nation-wide. Last night's battle was in all the Chicago papers which got early editions to the river towns at daylight. It was a sensation—this story of a one-armed outlaw, crazed with religious brooding, driven to desperation by his wrong of the law, fortifying his cabin and defying the community to take him. Five men dead and eight wounded; the shanty riddled again and again, but the defenders unhurt, and refusing all parley, all demands to surrender. The news shot through the staid and sober Midland counties like a drama from the ancient and lawless west; it wrested attention even from the momentous election.

Curran listened to Michigan's bewildered recital, and to the fragments of talk. The throng grew. Some said two companies of militia were coming; that the hastily summoned county deputies were hopelessly inefficient, scared, "bluffed" out by Lindstrom's merciless shooting and the number of the dead.

"Nobody wants to tackle him," said a breathless clerk from the Hub Clothing Store. "Some of the boys thought they could sneak around in the timber and get a shot at him close, and he wounded three of them before they could lift a finger!"

"And they could hear a woman crying in the house. And a boy—must be that little Dane kid, Peter!"

Old Michigan was fearsomely listening. "If she comes," he breathed, "to save Peter and the baby!"

"They won't fire the house, Mich."

"They will! Young Mr. Van Hart said they will. He give 'em a chance to surrender—he's give 'em three chances to surrender—and John won't hear of it. And Mr. Harlan said not an hour ago, there'd be one more chance! Then he'll charge that place if fifty men are killed. The law, Mr. Wiley—he says it'll be upheld at all costs, no difference who is hurt!"

"Harlan," muttered Wiley, "I—I—wish I could see him. Beg him—ah, well!" he stared at the depot crowd. He was thinking of that dogged and invincible quality he had seen grow in Harlan. He knew. He had felt its power—under all else lay this Viking ruthlessness. Yes, if it lay with Harlan, he would not hesitate. The way of peace with him was the law vindicated.

But it was curious, in all the turmoil, that no one noticed him—the obsession of the tragedy must have obscured even the sensation of his downfall. He tried to bay a paper but none was to be had. Through all the complaints and recriminations, denunciation of the county officers for not doing something, he became aware of this amazement that no one questioned him. He met Mowry, the undertaker, in his long black coat and string tie, and Mowry had no thought except a grievance of his own. The Widow Steger had passed, and—just his luck—passed in the hospital at Burlington where her son-in-law had embalmed her. And here Mowry had been buying his groceries of Dickinson for nine years in expectation of getting the widow.

"Dog-gone it, Wiley, this is a sore-head town! It's irritatin' when folks won't patronize home industries. I'm going out to California where Hen and Ben are bottlin' mineral water. They say there is a great openin' for an undertaker in their town—if they ever get their mineral water to sellin'."

But nothing about Curran's withdrawal. From this riddle his tired brain revolved to Aurelie's coming. How should he meet her—what word say of his downfall? His soul was crying to her out of the dawn of peace the night had given him. He had accepted, he had renounced—but he feared his self-control when she would look in his eyes with her pretty fondness, her laughing trust. His little girl, and his heart was big with the new fatherhood! And with it all came the old mutter of his dry lips: "She must not know—she must not know! That, too, dear God, I can accept!"

There was another excited rumor. The crowd swayed and buzzed—another deputy was wounded out at the quarry. And the officers were fighting the unmanageable spectators, helpless, without leadership. Van Hart had knocked a man down when he found him selling whisky to his posse. He had ordered four more jailed for disobedience in crossing the dead-line. He was battling for order, for law—and he was not even yet in office. But the old dry-bones of county officialdom were helpless—they had begged the judge to send his son out to the siege.

Above all this gossip Curran saw Janet Vance's serene face. She was in a touring car which Arne drove to the depot. Wiley stared at the legend on its side: "Curran For Congress! Vote today!!!" The Vances did not see him until he placed his hand on the car, his eyes fixed on the banner.

"Janet!" His voice died. "Take this off! Don't you know?"

Her face lit with joy. "Wiley! But this is terrible. The community never passed such a night. And never such a day. Arne is swearing mad—there's isn't a voter at the booth in your precinct—the town's emptied itself out there."

He followed her gesture to the hills. "I didn't mean that, Janet! I mean—well, didn't you see the News last night?"

"Yes," she answered clearly—and smiled. He stared wildly at her. "And my meeting? I—wasn't there!"

"Neither was any one else! Some people gathered, and the committee waited. Then Purcell announced it was off. He said you must be out in the crowd around Lindstrom's. Anyhow, it didn't make any difference to any one."

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

The HONOR of the BIG SNOWS

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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CHAPTER XX—Continued

A second cry fell from her startled lips when she found herself face to face with Jean de Gravois. The little Frenchman was smiling. His eyes glittered like black diamonds.

"Jean, Jean!" she sobbed, running to him.

"He has insulted you," he said softly, smiling into her white face. "Run along to the post, ma belle Melisse."

He watched her, half turned from the astonished Englishman, until she disappeared in a twist of the trail 100 yards away. Then he faced Dixon.

"It is the first time that our Melisse has ever suffered insult," he said, speaking as coolly as if to a child. "If Jan Thoreau were here, he would kill you. He is gone, and I will kill you in his place!"

He advanced, his white teeth still gleaming in a smile, and not until he launched himself like a cat at Dixon's throat was the Englishman convinced that he meant attack. In a flash Dixon stepped a little to one side, and sent out a crashing blow that caught Jean on the side of the head and sent him flat upon his back in the trail.

Half stunned, Gravois came to his feet. He did not hear the shrill cry of horror from the twist in the trail. He did not look back to see Melisse standing there. But Dixon both saw and heard, and he laughed tauntingly over Jean's head as the little Frenchman came toward him again, more cautiously than before.

It was the first time that Jean had ever come into contact with science. He darted in again, in his quick, catlike way, and received a blow that dazed him. This time he held to his feet.

"Bah, this is like striking a baby!" exclaimed Dixon. "What are you fighting about, Gravois? Is it a crime up here to kiss a pretty girl?"

"I am going to kill you!" said Jean as coolly as before.

There was something terribly calm and decisive in his voice. He was not excited. He was not afraid. His fingers did not go near the long knife in his belt. Slowly the laugh faded from Dixon's face, and tense lines gathered around his mouth as Jean circled about him.

"Come, we don't want trouble like this," he urged. "I'm sorry—if Melisse didn't like it."

"I am going to kill you!" repeated Jean.

There was an appalling confidence in his eyes. From those eyes Dixon found himself retreating rather than from the man. They followed him, never taking themselves from his face. The fire in them grew deeper. Two dull red spots began to glow in Jean's cheeks, and he laughed softly when he suddenly leaped in so that the Englishman struck at him—and missed.

It was the science of the forest pitted against that of another world. For sport Jean had played with wounded lynx; his was the quickness of sight, of instinct — without the other's science; the quickness of the great loon that had often played this same game with his rifle-fire, of the sledge-dog whose ripping fangs carried death so quickly that eyes could not follow.

A third and fourth time he came within striking distance, and escaped. He half drew his knife, and at the movement Dixon sprang back until his shoulders touched the brush. Smilingly Gravois unsheathed the blade and tossed it behind him in the trail. His eyes were like a serpeant's in their steadiness, and the muscles of his body were drawn as tight as steel springs, ready to loose themselves when the chance came.

There were tricks in his fighting as well as in the other's, and a dawning of it began to grow upon Dixon. He dropped his arms to his side, inviting Jean within reach. Suddenly the little Frenchman straightened. His glittering eyes shot from the Englishman's face to the brush behind him, and a piercing yell burst from his lips. Involuntarily Dixon started, half turning his face, and before he had come to his guard Gravois flung himself under his arms, striking with the full force of his body against his antagonist's knees.

Together they went down in the trail. There was only one science now—that of the forest man. The lithe, brown fingers, that could have crushed the life of a lynx, fastened themselves around the Englishman's throat, and there came one gasping, quicklythrottled cry as they tightened in their neck-breaking grip.

"I will kill you!" said Jean again.

Dixon's arms fell limply to his side. His eyes bulged from their sockets, his mouth was agape, but Jean did not see. His face was buried on the other's shoulder, the whole life of him in the grip. He would not have raised his head for a full minute longer had there not come a sudden interruption—the terrified voice of Melisse, the frantic tearing of her hands at his hands.

"He is dead!" she shrieked. "You have killed him, Jean!"

He loosed his fingers and sat up. Melisse staggered back, clutching with her hands at her breast, her face as white as the snow.

"You have killed him!"

Jean looked into Dixon's eyes.

"He is not dead," he said, rising and going to her side. "Come, ma chere, run home to Iowaka. I will not kill him." Her slender form shook with agonized sobs as he led her to the trail. "Run home to Iowaka," he repeated gently. "I will not kill him, Melisse."

He went back to Dixon and rubbed snow over the man's face.

"Mon Dieu, but it was near to it!" he exclaimed, as there came a flicker of life into the eyes. "A little more, and he would have been with the missioner."

He dragged the Englishman to the side of the trail, and set his back to a tree. When he saw that fallen foeman's breath was coming more strongly, he followed slowly after Melisse.

Unobserved, he went into the store and washed the blood from his face, chuckling with huge satisfaction when he looked at himself in the little glass which hung over the washbasin.

"Ah, my sweet Iowaka, but would you guess now that Jean de Gravois had received two clouts on the side of the head that almost sent him into the blessed hereafter? I would not have had you see it for all the gold in this world!"

A little later he went to the cabin. Iowaka and the children were at Croisset's, and he sat down to smoke a pipe.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

LITTLE CAUSES OF BIG WARS

By Albert Payson Terhune

A Change of Weather Led to a War of Conquest.

A CROWD of shivering Dutch onlookers beheld one day in the winter of 1794-1795 the strangest spectacle in all the history of warfare—namely, a brigade of cavalry galloping out from shore to attack a fleet of warships.

The same spell of bitter weather that made this weird feat possible also started and ended a war that conquered Holland.

Gen. Pichegru, a former day laborer and veteran of the American revolution—had been put in command of a French army and sent against the allied English, Austrian and Dutch forces that menaced France.

For six months he fought the Austrians, beating them at Fleurut, Menia, Cassel, Rousselaer, Courtroi and at many another hard-fought field, and at last chasing them helter-skelter across the Rhine. The war was ended

By this time late autumn had come. According to all military precedent the French should have gone into winter quarters. That was not Pichegru's way. He encamped his army in Holland and awaited the first good chance to begin his new war—the war against the English and the Dutch.

But there seemed no possible hope for him to make headway in any campaign until spring should set in, for the English, intrenched behind protecting miles of water, were on the far side of the Waal and the Meuse.

Wherefore the English rested comfortably where they were, safe in the belief that war could not begin for several months at the earliest. The Dutch, too, similarly protected, were certain there was no danger of attack. Pichegru was apparently in for a winter of inaction.

Then came the chance on which he had gambled his army's success—the "little cause of a big war."

A sudden cold spell gripped the Netherlands. Such weather as had seldom been known south of Russia prevailed all through Holland. Water froze solid as iron. Pichegru's chance had come. The very element that had lately held him back from his foes now served as his ally.

Marching his army across the thick ice, he fell upon the English, who were snug in their winter camps. The half-frozen French troops attacked their British foes like wildcats. They carried all before them, thrashing the English and driving them out of the Netherlands.

Another detachment was sent by Pichegru against the Dutch forces and met with like success.

During the campaign a strong fleet of Dutch warships was frozen tight in the Helder. Pichegru's cavalry regiment galloped out from shore, across the rough ice, and charged the Dutch fleet.

Never before, even in legend or fairy story, had such a scene been enacted as a cavalry charge against a squadron of warships. The French, sword in hand, dashed up the sides of the vessels under a heavy cannon and musketry fire and fought hand to hand—sabre against cutlass—with the sailors who swarmed along the rails.

eBating back the Dutch, the cavalrymen scrambled aboard the helpless ships and, after a fierce fight on the decks, forced the crews to surrender.

When Pichegru returned home to France his government granted him the quaint title "Preserver of the Fatherland"—no special mention being made of the caprice of weather that had just betrayed another "fatherland" into the hands of its foes.

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Abe Martin

Too many folks hang up their religion with their Sunday clothes.

Th' less a feller amounts t' th' better he looks in a plug hat.

The moving picture craze has spread almost over the entire world. The Chinese are eager for the pictures.

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7844 Herr's Island Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Midlanders

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

"But, Janet! I—I—you know? You must know—"

And then her hand closed over his on the seat. "Hush!" she whispered. "I know. And no one else!"

And while he stared again at her, unable to make it out, Arne arose from cranking his car. "Get in there, Wiley! They want you—they been asking for you! Where the devil did you disappear to last night? But the whole campaign went in the air when Lindstrom cut loose with his gun!" tacks John's house. The whole thing

They had him whirling out the road with Arne continuing his imprecations on the misfortune. Michigan was with them—they promised to be back for the belated train. "Some of the town women and the ministers want you to get to Harlan," shouted Arne, "and ask him, for God's sake, to get the children out before he attacks John's house. The whole thing fell on Harlan, somehow. Old Jellybelly Jewett blew up after the sheriff was killed. The citizens said somebody had to take charge of the posse—it was demoralized. They put it up to Harlan, and he's fighting some order out of the mob!"

They came upon the blond-headed young man who, in a night, had come to have authority in his manner—that tacit authority past all trappings of office which men acknowledge in crises. He stood by the road a hundred yards outside the Lindstrom fence. All along this fence, and stretching into the woods, was the hastily summoned posse, armed with shotguns, rifles, revolvers—with all the mob-inefficiency of a community unused to the issue of force. Among the woods and on the bridge across Sinsinawa Creek, and all along the way to town, were buggies, motorcars, horsemen, pedestrians, coming out and straggling back. The coroner's men had been there, and all evidences of Lindstrom's bloody work had been removed. In the fence corners, fires were going; the deputies, chilled from the all-night vigil, were making coffee. Newsboys from Earlville were now going among the crowds crying papers; and these and the deputies eating and some laughing nervously with one another gave the affair the aspect of a huge grotesque picnic. They hurled quips at one another's courage, and taunts to the embryo war correspondents who hurried back to the telegraph offices, and then came on to question leading citizens, and to badger Harlan Van Hart, the prospective district attorney, who seemed in control. Murmurs were heard. Why wasn't something done? Who fired the last shot? It was getting ridiculous, this waiting and arguing and considering. The Chicago newspaper men, who just arrived, were laughing over the blundering and inefficiency. Some of the deputies had secured whisky and were already drunk.

Arne Vance's machine reached Harlan just as this word was brought. Curran saw his eye set coldly; he was glancing along his disorderly cordon by the fence. He seemed about to ride down the line, and then he looked at his watch.

"Harlan," cried Arne, "we brought Wiley back!"

Curran was conscious that Janet, at his side, and Harlan were looking at each other with significant silence. He was going to speak to Harlan, when that young man slowly motioned to him to leave the machine. He descended and went along the rail fence from the others.

"Wiley," muttered Harlan, "will you go in there?"

Wiley glanced at the Lindstrom fort, a gray and silent frame shack in the midst of the corn stubble; a stack, a broken-down wagon, and the well-house. No sign of life, nothing, yet from a window here and there, with bewildering ubiquity, the deadly rifle-shots had rung whenever a man had approaced. "John will treat with you. He swore you were the only man in the county he would trust. I rode near an hour ago and delivered our message. Gave him two hours to surrender or take the consequences."

"Harlan, those children!"

"I know—and his wife—and that sneak of a Frenchman is there. But —" he glanced at the townspeople resolutely, "they left it to me—and I'll not endure this! Dead or alive, we'll take him this morning—and I'll not answer for any one. I'll lead the boys when the rush comes, Wiley!"

The elder man looked up at him. "Yes. I'd expect you." He was seeking an answer in Harlan's eyes—Harlan must know—surely he knew! But Curran could not speak, so great was the press of this other greater matter.

Harlan put out his hand. "Wiley, I depend on you. If they can be saved —it will be you!"

that Harlan was doggedly suffering under the covert gibes of the spectators at the safe distance—the mob who knew nothing of the exigencies of the case—came to him. Some idea that the day would be crucial for the younger man, if he flinched under the responsibility.

"I'll go," he answered, and for the first time since his own tragedy began, a trace of the old friendly smile came to his lips. At the fence he called back: "And if he does not come?"

"The law will have to take its course. I promise nothing!"

Curran drew a white handkerchief from his pocket as he crossed the field. He was vaguely aware that Arne Vance's machine had turned down the creek road back to town. But keener still was the impression that the thousands of eyes were watching him. Presently he heard a murmur among the deputies, taken up, growing, spreading to the masses of people away beyond. He did not look back. They knew him, they would recognize him, the recreant, the fallen man of the county who had been their leader. Even when a straggling shout went up, he did not turn; it rang with a wild hysterical note, primal with hostility it seemed to Curran. Then the watchers saw him reac hthe house, pause at the door, and be admitted.

The throng began to murmur again, and shift. But many stared silently at the house in the bleak field. John had not fired at "Curran of the News." They began to mutter and argue explanations. The correspondents went off to put more "stuff" on the wire about this turn of affairs. And after fifteen minutes, that seemed an hour, they saw Wiley Curran come out of the house. He seemed pleading; and they saw a boy's tow head in the door. And presently, Curran came on. He crossed the field in great silence. Even the nearer people did not crowd up to listen when he reached Harlan sitting on his horse on the creek road. Curran spoke quietly, yet it seemed his voice reached them all, so acute the stillness.

"He will not surrender. I pleaded every point. Told him that Lafe Mason offered to defend him. That he'd have a fair trial. That our people were people of the law—they would give him justice. I begged for his wife and children. But he told his old story. The land was his. No man could put foot on it until he was paid. He told his old grievance. The law sent him to jail—it made him what he was. Never again would he face man's justice—God was the supreme judge—and not Van Hart."

Van Hart's son was pale. There seemed challenge and indictment in the other's tone. He gathered his reins tighter. "Well we'll take him."

"Harlan—in God's name—those children!"

"He had his choice."

"Wait—" Curran stepped nearer, then faced as if to the others.

Harlan turned in the saddle. He lifted his hand solemnly. "No more. There is your answer—there is the law! The people! Ask them, Wiley!"

Curran glanced back, an impulse to make a last passionate outcry to something, he knew not what. But the people—the Midlanders, indomitable, contained, unfearing the final issues of nothing. Their land, their law—their Saxon strength had won and made it through bloody centuries. The man standing alone seemed to read their will. He checked his cry. What would it be but the cry of a broken man, a discredited leader?—himself without place among them? They had not spoken now at the crisis—they had approved by this silence. Curran bowed his head in a sorrow that only the light of heart may know.

Then, with a swift remembrance, he stretched his hands to Harlan.

"For God's sake, boy! Wait—Aurelie is coming! And you love her, Harlan!"

But the other man had galloped down the road, sweaking to a group here and there. The deputies sprang up in a straggling line. Some one up in the quarry face fired a shot, and a shout rang from the farther woods. The man by the fence watched them silently. He turned to look at the people. They, too, were still, steadfast; absorbed as if, from a mighty arena, under the gray stare of the sky, they, the rulers, the arbiters, watched a drama—the conflict of eternal forces which would destroy what they ordained to destroy, and save what they ordained to be saved. That was the communal law, the social compact. He who set himself against it would perish. Curran felt its inexorableness—he, too, had defied it—and it had bided its time to destroy him.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Pruning Apple Trees

Where branches should be cut in pruning apple trees. Such wounds readily heal.

There can be no ironclad rules laid down relative to the pruning of a tree. No two trees are exactly alike and each one must be treated individually. The object should be to preserve a symmetrical, well balanced top, open in the center, without crowding the branches in any part. All branches which grow toward the center of the tree, and those which cross or interfere with each other, should be removed. A fine-toothed pruning saw is best for this purpose and the cuts should be made smoothly and close to the body or main branch of the tree from which the superfluous branch is pruned. There is usually a little ring or enlargement at the base of each branch; the saw-cut should be made midway and downward through this enlargement.

The largest railway station in the world so far as area is concerned, is the New York city station of the Pennsylvania Railway Co., which has an area of 28 acres, followed by the Gare St. Lazare, Paris, with 25, and Edinburgh Weverley, with 23.

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman says:

"The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent,

W. S. Nethery, Interurban Building, Columbus, Ohio

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some of the readers please tell what causes a parrot to eat his feathers? He is a young bird and eats well.—A., Morris, N. Y.

I would like to know how poison ivy may be gotten rid of; also information on the care of dewberries.

We have a cow with an obstruction in one of her teats about an inch from the end. We are compelled to use a milk tube. Can anything be done to remove this?—C., Hadley, Pa.

Please tell how to exterminate silver moths, also called linen moths. They have a soft, grayish-white body and are about one-half inch long.—A., Williamstown, W. Va.

To Make a Triple Tree.

First make a double tree with the ends of the single trees about twelve inches apart. Then make a short double tree sixteen inches long with a hole bored in each end twelve inches apart, with a center hole four inches from one end hole and eight inches from the other. Attach this to the plow with the short end down, hitch the double tree to the lower end and the third horse to the upper.—T., Van Wert, Ohio.

Treatment of Wound.

In answer to P., Paris, Ill., whose horse ran a snag in its foot, I will give a remedy which I have used successfully. Wash the wound with a solution of water and camphor and a few drops of carbolic acid, using a syringe, and then bathing the wound with Harlem oil.—P., Zanesville, Ind.

The Dasheen.

In answer to the inquiry of P., Conneaut, Ohio, concerning the dasheen, I am sending a clipping about the same.—M., Christianburg, Ohio.

The bureau of plant industry, department of agriculture, has recently issued a new bulletin on the cultivation and yield of dasheens (Florida potato) which reads as follows:

The dasheen requires rich, sandy soil, moist but well drained. The plant will not be greatly injured by occasional flooding for a short period. Such lands as the so-called hammock lands of Florida are especially adapted for the culture of this crop. Any lowlying sandy land that is fairly drained, but still too wet for general field crops can be used to advantage. On these low lands it would be advisable to plant on ridges.

Planting should be done as early in spring as the conditions of soil and climate will permit. This may be as early as the first of February in southern Florida and as late as the last of March or the early part of April in the Carolinas.

Preliminary experiments indicate that it does not pay to use very small dasheens for planting if larger tubers are available, as this may result in the yield being reduced by as much as 15 per cent. Tubers of 3 to 5 ounces in weight are preferable for planting. For field culture the tubers, unless very small or very large, are planted, singly and entire, from 2 to 3 inches deep in hills 3 feet apart, the distance between rows being 4 feet. This will permit horse cultivation. In cultivating during the summer the soil should be gradually drawn to the plants and the plants kept free from weeds; they usually require little cultivation after becoming large enough to shade the ground. Well-grown plants will reach a height of four and one-half to six feet or more by midsummer.

The crop matures in about seven months, although the tubers can be utilized for home use in six months or less from planting. The harvesting of the main crop may be deferred a month or two, if desired, but if it is to be done at one time, in order to have warm, dry weather on the ground, it should not be delayed till there is danger of frost. For this reason it will usually be best to harvest dasheens sometime in October. It will sometimes prove advantageous in practically frost-free localities or where the roots can be protected to leave them in the ground until wanted for use or until spring.

Where soil and climate conditions are favorable, dasheens will produce from 4 to 10 pounds or more to the plant. Under experimental conditions at Brooksville, Fla., in different soils and in different seasons, the department of agriculture has secured yields ranging from 140 to 450 bushels to the acre. Satisfactory results have not been obtained, even in good soil, when two successive crops of dasheens are grown on the same ground.

Dasheens should not be planted on muck land, for, although they often grow well on such soils, the quality of tuber is very inferior.

The growing of a dasheen crop is probably no more expensive than that of a potato crop. Although the season for the dasheen is much longer than that for the potato, the large leaves of the former tend by shading to keep down weeds after midseason.

Fanning Seed Oats.

Many farmers on account of pressure of work during seeding time, and many by custom, do not consider it worth the time to fan their seed grain well before seeding; they fill their drills or seeders, as the case may be, with unfanned grain as it has come from the threshing machine. The seeding machine is then "opened up" a little more than it would be had the seed grain been fanned, in order to made an allowance for small and broken kernels, and for weed seeds and other foreign material. This pernicious habit of seeding unclean grain is still practiced by many of our prosperous farmers. Experience has proved abundantly, particularly where unfanned oats has been seeded from twenty to twenty-five per cent thicker, that the yield was not proportionately as large nor ast good in quality when seeded clean and at ordinary thickness.

Then, too, where much unfanned grain is seeded, the fields become infested with undesirable and noxious weeds. Frequently small, broken seeds and those posessing low vitality will perhaps germinate all right in the field, but will sooner or later during the earlier period of their growth produce weak plants and ultimately die, thereby giving room to an abundant growth of weeds. These draw largely on the same plant food for the entire season that the oat plants do; they reduce the available plant food and moisture in the soil and leave the field in much poorer physical condition than if an abundant crop of oats was produced. Where clean seed is sown the large, "meaty" kernels usually give rise to a vigorous plant which possesses the ability to stool and produce a good yield and a good quality of grain.

Sweet Clover.

Sweet clover is a plant grown mostly for fertilizer purposes but it is valuable also for feed. It is closely related to alfalfa because the same bacteria that work on the alfalfa roots have their nodules on the sweet clover roots.

Sweet clover may be sown any time from April first to September fifteenth. Prepare the ground the same as for alfalfa and sow 10 to 15 pounds per acre. This plant will grow almost anywhere and on poor land, if left for four or five years, the land will grow a good crop of corn, as the sweet clover will keep reseeding itself and the roots and tops will cover the ground two or three inches deep with a good manure in that time. After the first year it can be cut for hay, two or three cuttings made in a season.

Grinding Grain.

A popular grain feed for cows and horses is provender—corn and oats ground together. Corn on the cob and oats for cows is fully as good as shelled corn and oats and the labor of shelling is saved. Probably the finer they are ground the more completely they will be digested, but there is a point of fineness beyond which the cost of reduction will be greater than the gain secured.

Just when this point was reached would depend upon so many things, the price of the grains, the cost of grinding and the value of the dairy product, that no definite statement can be made. But this much may be said, the oat grains should be crushed so as to expose the kernels to the action of the digestive juices, and the ear corn should be ground into a coarse meal.

THE GARDEN

The Best Asparagus.

Palmetto is undoubtedly the leading American variety of asparagus. It is prolific and produces large shoots of good quality of a light green color. It is planted largely in all asparagus-growing sections where a variety of this color is wanted. One reason of its popularity is that the plants are most resistant to rust than most varieties.

Argenteuil is a French variety which is planted to a considerable extent and which has given excellent results. It is a white sort with a purple tip and has largely superseded the old standand Conover Colossal, which is greatly resembles.

Convenient Method of Planting.

One of the easiest and quickest methods of planting all the small fruits is with a spade. Briefly, it is done in this way: A line is stretched or marked on the ground and a man carries a spade and a basket of plants on his left arm and is assisted by a boy.

The man is on one side of the line and the boy on the other. The spade is pushed down five or six inches, a little to one side of the string and its handle moved back or forward to make a fissure in the soil. It is then withdrawn and the boy who carries a few plants in his hand, drops the roots of one in the fissure and holds the crown of the plant even with the surface of the ground. The man then closes the fissure firmly with a simple pressure of the soil with his foot.

This is the mode of procedure, and with it several thousand strawberry plants can be set in a day. Some operators make only one movement of the spade handle to make the fissure and do not withdraw it until the plant is dropped in behind it.

The use of this method necessarily implies a certain amount of root pruning, for the roots must be short enough to fit snugly in the fissure and all point downward. A root should never be doubled back. Clip off about a third from the ends of strawberry roots. Six inches is the extreme length for a root of the small fruits and yearling trees, and three to four inches are usually about right.

Beets for Home Garden.

While there are vegetables in the garden that excel the beet, there are few that can be made use of over such an extended period, or can be so fully depended upon. The first planting may be made as soon as the garden is plowed in spring in drills 18 inches apart. When the plants have three or four leaves they should be thinned out to six inches apart in the row. The plants thus removed make fine greens. By planting in succession and commencing to thin out the plants in one end of the row just as soon as they can be used the table can be supplied with greens for quite a time.

For the first plantings the short globular beets are to be preferred. The most plantings are made with Detroit Dark Red. This beet, while being a little later than Eclipse, is fine, uniform and remains tender for a long time. Early Yellow Turnip is also planted for a change, not only in the coloring, but in the texture.

Beets can be sown as late as July or August for winter use. They can be kept far into the winter by digging them as late as possible, cutting off their tops and storing them in boxes of sand in the cellar. Care should be taken, however, to see that the beets do not touch each other when stored in this manner.

UPWARD START

After Changing from Coffee to Postum

Many a talented person is kept back because of the interference of coffee with the nourishment of the body.

This is especially so with those whose nerves are very sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of coffee troubles and a Tenn. lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee it hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun.

"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I was literally starving; was so weak I could not sit up long at a time.

"It was then a friend brought me a hot cup of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat—felt strengthened. That was about five years ago, and after continuing Postum in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, today I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady.

"I believe the first thing that did me any good and gave me an upward start, was Postum, and I use it altogether now instead of coffee."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled, 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

LIVE STOCK

Peas for Green Feed.

Commence sowing peas for hogging off as soon as the ground is in fit condition for seeding oats. Use Alaskas or some other early variety for June feeding. Make successive sowings about a week apart for four or five weeks. Use four bushels seed per acre, and drill in with a regular grain drill as deep as it will go. There is no danger of getting them in too deep.

At the same time the first Alaskas are seeded put in the field peas. The Scotch are superior to any others I have tried. Sow two bushels per acre of these in the same way as the Alaskas. They should be ready to turn the hogs on about the time the Alaskas are gone. The former must be fed off as they mature, but the Scotch will lay on the ground all fall unless there are heavy rains to pound them into the ground.

In feeding them off the hogs should be herded on a small lot at a time and confined to each plot until they clean it up. This should never be more than one week, as the tramping gets them on the ground, where they spoil. About 15 hogs will do well on a quarter of an acre a week, depending on the weight of the crop.

Lambing Time.

As the ewes approach lambing time they should be fed so as to be in proper condition to lamb. Sometimes the necessity of this preparation is not realized and "bad luck" follows.

The ewe should be enabled to lamb easily and clean quickly. We have never found anything to equal oil meal, fed for a time before lambing. We think cottonseed meal should be avoided at this time. This has reference to ewes lambing on dry feed. If lambing comes late on good grass, the ewes are naturally in lambing condition.

But on dry feed, oilmeal makes lambing easier, quicker and safer and is also a milk producing feed. And a ewe with milk in her udder will always own her lamb. But if she has trouble lambing and has no milk she often refuses to own it.

In case of disowning, shut the ewe and lamb in a small pen together and hold the ewe a few times while the lamb suckles. The sight of a dog near her lamb will usually cause her to own it at once.

In case a lamb dies and you wish to give the ewe another lamb to suckle, take the skin off the back of the dead lamb and fasten it onto the back of the one alive and she will own it and in a few days own it without the dead skin on its back.

Feeding Hogs for Profit.

It is very easy to actually lose money in feeding a lot of hogs or pigs. However, it is not a difficult thing to make the feeds bring from a half more to double market prices. When corn is comparatively high and hogs only average, careful handling and feeding must be done to come out even. When supplementary feeds are given with corn, the corn can be made to realize in some cases more than $1 per bushel.

Hogs require a variety of feeds. The greater variety you give them the more good they will receive from any one feed. Skim milk for pigs and growing hogs is considered generally worth from 30 to 50 cents per 100 pounds. Experimental tests show that as a supplementary feed with corn it has a feeding value of more than 70 cents per 100 pounds, which is almost the price of whole milk in some places.

THE DAIRY

Advantages of Separator.

There are some excellent reasons why a farmer should own and operate his own cream separator. There is little or no loss of skim milk, which, of course, is very valuable for feeding. There is less danger of introducing diseases like tuberculosis if the milk is skimmed at home and only the milk produced upon the farm is fed. Time is saved in not having to haul whole milk to the factor. Lee bulky products have to be cared for upon the farm. There is a wider market for cream than for milk.

Dairying With Other Farming.

Studies of the financial side of the dairy situation, so far as they have yet been made, indicate that dairying, to be most financially successful, should be carried on in connection with other types of farming. The reason for this is quite evident. Owing to the need of milkers, and labor in connection with the corn and alfalfa which must be raised for the dairy, a considerable amount of labor is necessary. The corn and alfalfa will keep this labor busily engaged during a comparatively short period during the year. If the farm operations are restricted to the growing of these two crops, during a considerable portion of the year there will be no labor during the day to profitably employ the farm help and horses which must be at hand during the other portion of the year. A consideration of these facts makes it perfectly plain that if dairying is to be conducted most profitably, it must be combined with the growth of other crops upon the farm, which will profitably employ the men and teams during the time when they would not be otherwise engaged in connection with the dairy operation. Studies of the returns from various types of farms show that these fundamental considerations are well borne out by the results.—H. A. Harding, University of Illinois.

Washing the Udder.

The manure falling from the cow into the milk pail may be the cause of tuberculosis in the children drinking the milk or eating the butter. Tubercular cattle do not expectorate like humans, hence on swallowing the material from the lungs, the germs of tuberculosis, pass through the system and are voided in the excrement. These germs are not destroyed by thus pasing through the animal and will remain alive and dangerous for some time.

THE ORCHARD

Lime on Orchard Land.

When you are preparing land for orchard use plow in two or more tons of ground lime rock to make sure that the soil is not acid and will not soon become so. Ground lime rock cannot injure anything, as it has no caustic properties or other properties that can injure plants. Yet the lime in this lime rock will be let loose for the use of the plants as they need it. More and more scientific agriculturists are coming to take this precaution. The sweetening of the soil makes the ground suitable for the development of bacteria, which will in turn increase the thrift of all leguminous plants.

Girdled Trees.

If the girdling injury done by rabbits, mice or other animals is not very bad, the girdled portion of the tree should be treated in the same manner as any other opened wound of the bark of the tree. In most cases the girdling has not been done entirely through the entire bark of the tree, that is, the outer bark of the tree has only been gnawed off. If so, the wound will heal up if given the proper care and attention. All loose and injured bark or wood should be cut away so that what remains is solid and healthy. It would be well, then, to apply some disinfectant, such as a weak solution of carbolic acid, after which paint the entire wound with pure white lead and raw linseed oil, or grafting wax if preferred.

If the girdled place is over four or five inches in diameter or if it has been deep enough to go through to the wood, the safest method is to bridge graft the trees. This can be done by taking shoots of last season's growth, which are about three inches longer than the girdled portion is wide, and cutting each end wedge-shaped, and then inserting these ends under the bark about an inch above and below the girdled portion. These should be put in quite close, having them not more than an inch apart. A strip of cloth should be banded around the tree at each end of the grafts. Warm or soft grafting wax should then be thoroughly applied so as to saturaae the cloth and entirely seal the wounds made by the grafts. The girdled portion should also be either painted or covered with grafting wax as suggested above.

Art Metal Table Lamp

For Blade Readers at an attractive price . . . 79c

Here is another of the Weekly Blade's bargains for its readers—made possible by our purchasing power and desire to share with subscribers the benefits of our facilities.

This table lamp is very pretty, very efficient, very durable—and very cheap at 79 cents. The fount and base are of brass and steel—cannot break if dropped. It is a "Safety First" lamp—that prevents fire perils in your home—a thing no other lamp can boast of. The burner is a celebrated "Queen Ann" of solid brass, and it gives a clear, steady light of wide radius and fine quality. The chimney is a "clear white" flint glass, very strong. This lamp, which sells usually at $2.50, will be sent, shipping paid in advance, on receipt of your 79c. Every home should have at least one. Send 79c, by money order or in stamps, to Weekly Blade Premium Dept., Toledo, Ohio.

POULTRY

Hatching Turkeys.

While the period of incubation of a turkey egg is generally 27 days, yet we have had poults appear the 25th day, and they are also delayed sometimes until the 32nd day — so it is best not to be hasty in destroying the unhatched eggs until certain that all are hatched that ever will be. It is a good plan to examine the unhatched eggs and note their appearance or condition. One can learn a great deal in this way and if the eggs were bought, the breeder will want to know about the hatch, if poor, why, etc. Many breeders replace infertile eggs at half price. This is an important item, particularly when paying the price demanded by breeders at present for eggs.—A. C. M.

Mating Fowls.

It is now time to give the subject of mating serious consideration. The kept-over hens will soon begin to lay. Having rested all the fall and winter, they are in prime health and full of vigor, just the birds to breed from, much preferable to those that have been steadily filling the egg basket since last October or November. These hens and pullets have done their task well, and we can rarely expect double duty from any animal any more than double time from the help we employ.

Select the strongest, healthiest, and most active hens in your flock, as they will produce vigorous, rapidly growing chicks, that make the best layers and the most profitable roosters. It is usually well to look for specimen just about the average or standard weight or size. Select and guard against deterioration in this respect.

Strong, sturdy birds are the kind the farmer wants, and the kind he must have to pay him a good profit, and that kind he may and will have, if he will select the right kind of breeding specimens. Select birds rather long of body, broad, with legs set well apart, but at the same time not inclined to be too deep behind compared with the forequarters, as such hens are inclined to convert their food into meat rather than eggs. Select the active, energetic kind, the one that gets up early and retires late, the one that has bright eyes and red fact and wattles.

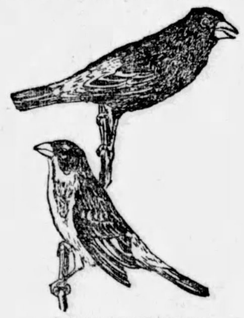
It is better when hatching from high producers to select eggs from those in their second year, after they have rested and recovered from the great effort of their first year. Such a method offers these advantages: (1) the record of the hen is a known quantity; (2) the first eggs laid after the resting period, which are popularly supposed to be the strongest in generative power, may be selected; and (3) high-producing hens in their second year often begin to lay just before the most favorable season for hatching.—A. C. Smith, University of Minnesota.

VALUE OF GROSBEAKS TO AGRICULTURE

By W. L. McAtee.

Seven kinds of finches, commonly known as grosbeaks, are to be found within the boundaries of the United States. The majority of these are good friends of the farmer and deserve to be widely known in order that their services may be appreciated. The grosbeaks are easily distinguished from other finches by their stout form, bright plumage, massive bills and melodious voices. All of these birds perform invaluable service to our farmers by destroying certain of our worst insect pests.

The rose-breasted grosbeak, potato-bug-bird, has an extensive range, breeding from Kansas and the mountains of Tennessee north to Canada and north and east of the Atlantic ocean and Newfoundland. The rose-breast has long been held in high esteem because of its habit of preying



BLUE GROSBEAKS.

upon the potato beetle, and the name potato-bug bird suggests its important services in this direction. Larvae, as well as adult beetles, are consumed, and a great many are fed to nestlings. No less than a tenth of the total food of the rosebreasts examined consists of potato bettles — evidence that the bird is one of the most important enemies of the pest. Its services in devouring other exceedingly harmful insects are scarcely less valuable.

The cardinal, redbird, ranges from Southern Merico, Lower California, and Arizona, north to Iowa and Ontario, and east to the Atlantic coast. It is a great enemy to the rose chafer, cotton worm, plum or cherry scale, and other scale insects, and attacks many other important insect pests, including the zebra caterpillar of the cabbage, the cucumber beetles, billbugs, locust flea-beetle, corn-ear worm, cotton cutworm, southern fig-eater, coddling moth, and boll weevil. In addition, it consumes a great many seeds of injurious weeds. Thus its food habits entitle the bird to our esteem, as its brilliant coat and spirited song compel our admiration.

The black-headed grosbeak, western grosbeak, ranges from southern Mexico to British Columbia, North Dakota and Nebraska. It fills the same place in the west that the rose-breast does in the east, and economically is fully as important. Instead of being regarded as an enemy by western orchardists, the blackhead should be esteemed as a friend, since it is a foe to the worst pests of horticulture — the scale insects — which compose a fourth of its food. The black olive scale alone constitutes a fifth of the bird's subsistence, and the frosted scale and apricot scale also are destroyed.

The blue grosbeak is a small but beautiful bird which breeds over the southern two-thirds of the United States. Blue grosbeaks do no damage during the nesting period, and, in fact, are of great value to any farm they choose for a home. A tenth of the subsistence is made up of purslane caterpillars and cotton cutworms, enemies of sugar beets and cotton. Because of its effective warfare on these pests, the blue grosbeak is an efficient ally of the farmer and deserved to be protected.

The gray grosbeak, parrotbill, enters the United States only in Texas, Arizona and new Mexico. Like the blue grosbeak it is more fond of caterpillars and grasshoppers than of other insects. Weevils are next in order of preference. In August and September seven-tenths of the gray grosbeak's food is weed seed, five-tenths consisting exclusively of the seeds of two of the most important weeds of the south, namely, foxtail and bur grass. So far as known, the gray grosbeak eats practically no beneficial insect and damages no crop. This, in addition to the fact that it feeds upon noxious weed and insect pests, entitles it to complete protection.

Planting wild fruit is important for the purpose of attracting birds. Besides the fruits above mentioned, the following are valuable: Dogwoods, hollies, juniper, bayberry, Virginia creeper, blueberries, blackberries and wild grapes. Not all the thickets on a farm should be removed, since they serve to harbor birds, to protect them

Black-Headed and Rose-Breasted Grosbeaks.

from enemies, and to furnish nesting sites. Where thickets are lacking, the growth of artificial ones should be encouraged, for they are very attractive to grosbeaks, particularly to the cardinal.

A permanent drinking and bathing place on the farm and in the garden is to be numbered among the most potent attractions for birds, and with a little ingenuity one can be prepared in almost any locality. Winter feeding serves to attract the cardinal, which relishes corn, sunflower, and other seed, and takes kindly even to table scraps. If particular premises prove congenial as a winter home, the bird is likely to prefer them in summer.

No efforts to attract grosbeaks will succeed, however, unless protection is assured. Grosbeaks are already protected by law in practically every state, but, since the machinery for

the enforcement of the laws is often ineffective, statutory protection must be supplemented by individual action.

Cardinal and Gray Grosbeaks.

particularly under trespass laws. Such action has long been taken in behalf of game birds, and the wise landholder will take equal precautions to preserve the smaller insectivorous species which he is so fortunate as to have as tenants. Shooting and nest robbing must, of course, be barred. Squirrels, when allowed to become too numerous, destroy many eggs and young. But in the settled districts the worst enemy of birds is the prowling cat. In certain islands, cats have completely exterminated many birds, including almost every kind nesting on or near the ground, and everywhere they levy a heavy toll upon small insectivorous species. Unquestionably, if the number of birds is to be materially increased, measures must be taken to dispose of roving cats. Grosbeaks are usually able to defend themselves and their nests against the English sparrow, but for the sake of other small birds the numbers of this foreign pest should be materially reduced.

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ECZEMA IN SCALY DRY PATCHES

On Little Boy's Face and Neck. Painful and Disfiguring. Would Crack Open, Bleed and Itch. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Earl, Neb.—"Eczema broke out on my little boy's face and neck and was very painful at times and disfiguring. It was worse in winter. It was in scaly dry patches on his face and neck which would crack open and bleed. It itched and was very unsightly. It hurt the worst in the day time when in the open air and wind.

"I used several remedies but he got no relief until a friend told me of her little boy who was afflicted as mine and Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured him. I purchased a box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment from our druggist. I washed his face well with the Cuticura Soap then put the Cuticura Ointment on right off. In two months he was entirely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Daisy Bailey, Oct. 23, 1913.

In selecting a toilet soap why not procure one possessing delicate emollient properties sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness and roughness, prevent pore-clogging, soften and soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and scalp health generally? Such a soap combined with the purest of saponaceous ingredients and most fragrant and refreshing of flower odors, is Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

HIS WHISKERS WERE OUT

Washington, April 13.—E. A. O'Sullivan, a New Orleans lawyer, wanted to sue Paul Felix and William W. Stiles for $60,000 because they cut off his whiskers in 1908, in an election prank, but the supreme court today decided he had waited too long, and threw out his case.

WILSON BILLS HIT RIGHTS OF STATES

Democratic Party's Old Attitude Now Seems to Be on the Wane.

Washington, April 10.—The doctrine of states' rights, so long insisted upon by the Democratic party, seems to be on the wane.

Repeatedly during the present administration, President Wilson has advocated as administration policies, measures that are more sweeping in their invasion of the states' rights idea than most things the Republican party ever proposed. Republican members have time after time expressed their amazement at the acquiescence of the Democrats in administration measures threatening the abolition of the states' rights principle.

A catalogue, in part, of such measures begins with the presidential primary plan that the president sprang on his party at the beginning of the present session. Republicans who believed in having the presidential primary, and others who opposed it, joined at that time in the opinion that the measure was unconstitutional, because it deprived the states of a function specifically reposed in them under the constitution.

Another case in which the president apparently overlooked what has always been one of the tenets of Democracy is his insistence in a recent message that there should be federal control of the issuance of railroad securities.

This bill would take away from every state railroad commission in the union the power to regulate within its own jurisdiction the issuance of railroad securities and would transfer that power to the interstate commerce commission.

A more recent example of the insistence by the administration of federal over states' rights, is contained in the recent draft of the bill to control the development of water power. Among other things, this measure would give the war department absolute control over the rates that states or municipalities shall charge for electricity or other public service generated by power from dams on navigable streams in which the government is interested.

This is qualified to some extent by a provision which would give the states partial power, provided there existed a public utilities commission organized in a manner "satisfactory to the secretary of war."

Republicans in both the house and senate have pointed out that, in the past, the Democrats have been willing to forego their insistence upon the maintenance of the rights of states where southern states might be benefited. Southern members were perfectly willing to let the Republican party put into the hands of the federal government the matter of destroying the cotton boll weevil. It helped the south. It is hinted that this may be the reason for their apparent acquiescence in some of the administration measures now under consideration, in which the rights of the states are subject to federal authority.

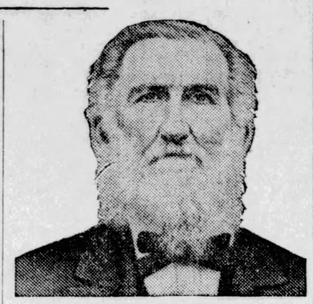
Apart from the alleged invasion of state's rights in some of the anti-trust bills, it is said that labor interests are responsible for delay in the execution of the program for the regulation of big business. This is the admission made by members of the judiciary committee of the house, before whom most of the trust bills have been under consideration.

The subject of the various bills that have been drafted in tentative form has been to insure vigorous prosecution of all trusts that are doing business in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law that there will be no loopholes of escape. In their present form many, if not all, of these bills would make labor unions and farmers' organizations subject to prosecution as unlawful combinations in restraint of trade. It is this fact that has aroused the opposition of labor leaders in and out of congress.

What is known as the Bacon-Bartlett bill has been before congress for months. Under its provisions labor unions and kindred organizations are exempted from prosecution as trusts. The labor men are urging the passage of this bill before the other measures for regulation of trusts are finally acted upon.

Good Cheer Aids Digestion of Food

Dyspeptics Can Make the Rest of the Family Happy by Using a Laxative-tonic.



MAJ. S. MARTIN

The temper of the family and the good cheer around the table depend so much on the good digestion of each individual present that the experiences of some former dyspeptics who overcame their trouble should be of interest to those now suffering in this way.

The best advice one can give—but it is advice that is seldom heeded—is to eat slowly and masticate each mouthful carefully. However, if slow eating and careful mastication fail the next aid is one close to nature, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This remedy is an excellent digestant, and in addition to helping in the digestion of the food, acts gently on the liver and bowels, ridding them of the accumulation of waste that should long ago have been passed off. It is safe, reliable, pleasant-tasting, and results are guaranteed.

Maj. S. Martin, of Joplin, Mo., now 77, thinks Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has helped him to a longer and happier life. He has not felt so good in years as he has since taking this excellent medicine, and in spite of his 77 years he says he feels like a boy.

It is the ideal remedy for indigestion, no matter how severe; constipation, no matter how chronic, biliousness, headaches, gas on the stomach, drowsiness after eating and similar annoyances.

You can obtain Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar, the latter size being bought by heads of families already familiar with its merits. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

When you use Syrup Pepsin you will see the fallacy of chewing mints and tablets or of taking cathartics, salts, pills and similar drastic medicines. Unlike these, Syrup Pepsin does not lose its good effect, and by automatically training the stomach and bowel muscles to do their work, soon restores these organs to normal.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

COLOMBIA WILL GET $25,000,000

Treaty Signed by United States Minister Settles Canal Claim.

Washington, April 8.—Twenty-five million dollars is the amount the United States agrees to pay Colombia for the partition of Panama and the acquisition of the canal zone in the treaty signed in Bogota by American Minister Thompson and the Colombia authorities. This was stated here today at the Colombia legation.

No rights for a new inter-oceanic canal across Colombia by the Atrato river route and no coaling privileges on San Andreas and Providencia Islands off the Colombian coast, it was added, were contained in the treaty.

While the Colombian minister, Senor Betancourt, received a cable from his foreign office, informing him of the signing of the agreement, the state department was still awaiting word from Mr. Thompson.

The boundary between Colombia and Panama is to follow the line laid down in an earlier treaty, which was signed but never approved by the Colombian congress. One important demand which the South American republic had been insisting on, the free passage of her merchant vessels through the canal, was given up because of President Wilson's attitude in favor of repeal of the tolls exemption. That had been a stumbling block in the way of final agreement. The Colombian congress will be called in special session to pass on the treaty before it is submitted to the senate here.

CHILDREN ARE WILSON'S GUESTS

Annual Frolic and Egg Rolling on White House Grounds.

Washington, April 13.—President Wilson had as his guests today the children of the national capital. The occasion was the annual frolic and egg rolling in the White House grounds.

From early in the day until nearly dusk the little folk, with the full freedom of the grounds accorded them, enjoyed the President's hospitality. hospitality. President Wilson and members of the cabinet planned either to view the children at play from the south portico of the White House or else to go down into the throng and view the fun at close range.

Ideal weather favored the little guests and thousands of them gathered on the spacious lawns for the day's merrymaking. The big folks were there, too. But the admissions were restricted to children and accompanying parents, guardians or nurses. Adults unaccompanied by children were not admitted. Thousands of grown-ups, however, watched the fun from nearby.

There was no distinction on account of social status and the masses along with the classes joined in the festivities. Children of members of the cabinet romped and played just like the other little folk.

Hundreds of children laden with baskets filled with vari-colored eggs were on hand early today waiting for the White House grounds to be thrown open. Among the children from the homes of administration members participating were: Sally and John McAdoo, children of the secretary of the treasury; the seven youngsters of Secretary Tumulty; John Bryan, grandson of the secretary of state; Elizabeth Howe Wilson and her sister, Virginia Wilson, both daughters of the secretary of labor; Ned and Nancy Lane, children of the secretary of the interior, and David Houston, son of the secretary of agriculture.

WILSON EXPECTS VICTORY ON TOLLS

Colombian Treaty Dispute Will Not Prevent Repeal of Exemption Clause.

Washington, April 10.—Injection of the new Colombian treaty into Panama canal tolls controversy will not prevent the passage of the bill to repeal the exemption clause by the senate, in the opinion of President Wilson.

The President has expressed to visitors confidence in the situation. At the same time he took occasion to deny that, in the Colombian negotiations, any apology had been offered to the Bogota government for the conduct of the United States during the time preceding and following Panama's declaration of independence. He said that no admission had been made of any injustice done by this country to Colombia.

A semi-official statement issued by the state department is interpreted by senators, however, as an indication that the treaty contains a confession of misconduct on the part of this government. This statement shows $25,000,000 is to be paid to Colombia, ostensibly as a salve to her wounded feelings.

Payment for Colombia's Losses.

It is stated that this payment will be made for losses sustained by Colombia. Wheher these losses relate to the separation of Panama from Colombia or the failure of Colombia to receive any compensation for the assumption by the United States of the rights of the French Panama Canal company and the Panama railroad company, is not known. However, this may be, the fact that the United States has agreed to indemnify Colombia for losses sustained will be interpreted by the whole world as an act of reparation for an offense committed.

Such a treaty will not be ratified by the senate. Members of that body who discussed the matter today expressed indignation that the United States should have agreed, first, to the payment of such a large sum, and, second, to the implication that an indemnity was due to Colombia.

HE REDUCED 57 POUNDS

New Method of Flesh Reduction Proves Astonishingly Successful.

Johnstown, Pa., April 15.—Investigation has fully established that Hon. H. T. Stetler, of this city, has reduced his weight fifty-seven pounds in an incredibly short time by wearing a simple, invisible device, weighing less than an ounce. This, when worn as directed, acts as an infallible flesh reducer, dispensing entirely with dieting, medicines and exercises. Many prominent men and women have adopted this easy means of reducing superfluous flesh, and it is stated the inventor, Prof. D. Q. Burns, of No. 17 West Thirty-eighth street, New York, is sending these outfits on free trial to all who write him. —Advertisement.

McADOO IS GOWN EXPERT

He Assists Miss Wilson in Planning Trousseau Dresses.

Washington, April 13.—It has developed that Secretary McAdo is an authority on women's dress as well as finance. He is taking an active part in the selection of Miss Eleanor Wilson's trousseau.

Besides a number of selections which Miss Wilson and Secretary McAdoo made on Miss Wilsoin's recent shopping trip to New York, a number of drawings and designs of gowns and hats have been forwarded to the white house. Secretary McAdoo and Miss Wilson have spent hours going over them.

When work slacks up a bit at the treasury epartment Secretary McAdoo slips out of the side door to the side entrance of the white house which has become to be known as "McAdoo's gate."

President Wilson is barred from all the millinery consultations between Mrs. Wilson and her daughters, but Secretary McAdo is always welcome.

Secretary McAdoo recently commented on the beauty of a gown worn by a Washington society leader at the theatre. Miss Wilson and he drew sketches of the gown on the edge of their programs and with some improvements the design is said to have been included in the trousseau.

The wedding gown has been tried on twice and is having the finishing touches put on in New York. It is made of white satin with the same creamy tinge as the beautiful wedding gown of Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre. It has a long tunic and bodice of tulle and lace, shallow oval neck line and long tight sleeves which fall well over the wrists.

Tobacco Habit Banished

In 48 to 72 hours. No craving for tobacco in any form after first dose. Harmless, no habit-forming drugs. Satisfactory results guaranteed in every case. Write Newell Pharmacal Co. Dept. 86, St. Louis, Mo., for FREE Booklet, "TOBACCO REDEEMER" and positive proof.—Adv.

SEEK NEW TRIPLE ALLIANCE

France, Russia and England May Force Germany to Join Later.

London, April 11.—The Daily Citizen asserts that negotiations are proceeding at St. Petersburg, on British initiative, to convert the entente between France, Russia and Great Britain into a triple alliance. The object in view is that later Germany would be forced to join, and the quadruple alliance thus formed would lead to an agreement for the limitation of armaments.

SOME CAKE EATER, THIS

Prize Buckwheat Devotee Consumes Only 33, Becomes Ill.

Washington, Pa., April 9.—John Shriver today won the annual championship buckwheat cake eating contest of Greene county by eating thirty-three cakes, each measuring eight inches in diameter.

Immediately after being awarded the belt, he became ill and is in a serious condition. In the contest Albert Fowler proved a poor second, being able to negotiate ony twenty-four cakes.

DEWEY UPHOLDS U. S. SEAMEN

Washington, April 11.—There has been no drunkenness in the navy in recent years, Admiral Dewey said in discussing Secretary Daniels' order for the wineless mess.

SUGAR 2¢

10 lbs. best pure Granulated Sugar for 20c if added to your order for $5.00 worth, or 25 lbs. for 50c if added to your order for $10.00 worth, of our other groceries.

Cut Price Groceries Our big new Bargain Grocery Catalog shows you how to start saving on your biggest household expense. A postal brings it. Lowest wholesale cut prices direct to you. C. J. Russel, of Salem, Ohio, saved $4.00 on a $10.75 order. Others are doing the same—so can you. Get your name on our mailing list. 10,000 other bargains in stylish clothing, furniture, carpets, homefurnishings, jewelry, etc. **Send for our big Bargain Grocery Catalog now—today.**

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The HONOR of the BIG SNOWS

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE

Scarce had he begun sending up blue cloudes of smoke when the door opened and Melisse came in.

"Hello, ma chere," he cried gaily, laughing at her with a wave of his pipe.

In an instant she had flung the shawl from her head and was upon her knees at his feet, her white face turned up to him pleadingly, her breath falling upon him in panting, sobbing excitement.

"Jean, Jean!" she whispered, stretching up her hands to his face. "Please tell me that you will never tell Jan—please tell me that you never will, Jean—never, never, never!"

"I will say nothing, Melisse."

"Never, Jean?"

"Never."

For a sobbing breath she dropped her head upon his knees. Then, suddenly, she drew down his face and kissed him.

"Thank you, Jean, for what you have done!"

"Mon Dieu!" gasped Jean when she had gone. "What if Iowaka had been here then?"

CHAPTER XXI.

A Broken Heart.

The day following the fight in the forest, Dixon found Jean de Gravois alone, and came up to him.

"Gravois, will you shake hands with me." ne said. "I want to thank you for what you did to me yesterday. I deserved it. I have asked Miss Melisse to forgive me—and I want to shake hands with you."

Jean was thunderstruck. He had never met this kind of man.

"Que diantre!" he ejaculated, when he had come to his senses. "Yes, I will shake hands!"

For several days after this Jean could see that Melisse made an effort to evade him. She did not visit Iowaka when he was in the cabin. Neither did she and Dixon go again into the forest. The young Englishman spent more of his time at the store; and just before the trappers began coming in, he went on a three-days' sledge trip with Croisset.

The change delighted Jean. The first time he met Melisse after the fight, his eyes flashed pleasure.

"Jan will surely be coming home soon," he greeted her. "What if the birds tell him what happened out there on the trail?"

She flushed scarlet.

"Perhaps the same birds will tell us what has happened down on the Nelson House trail, Jean," she retorted.

"Pouf! Jan Thoreau doesn't give the snap of his finger for the MacVeigh girl!" Jean replied, warm in defense of his friend.

"She is pretty," laughed Melisse, "and I have just learned that is why men like to—like them, I mean."

Jean strutted before her like a peacock.

"Am I pretty, Melisse?"

"No-o-o-o."

"They why"—he shrugged his shoulders suggestively—"in the cabin—"

"Because you were brave, Jean. I love brave men!"

"You were glad that I pummeled the stranger, then?"

Melisse did not answer, but he caught a laughing sparkle in the corner of her eye as she left him.

"Come home, Jan Thoreau," he hummed softly, as he went to the store. "Come home, come home, come home, for the little Melisse has grown into a woman, and is learning to use her eyes!"

Among the first of the trappers to come in with his furs was MacVeigh. He brought word that Jan had gone south, to spend the annual holiday at Nelson House and Cummins told Melisse whence the message came. He did not observe the slight change that came into her face, and went on:

"I don't understand this in Jan. He is needed here for the carnival. Did you know that he was going to Nelson House?"

Melisse shook her head.

"MacVeigh says they have made him an offer to go down there as chief man," continued the factor. "It is strange he has sent no explanation to me!"

It was a week after the big caribou roast before Jan returned to Lac Bain. Melisse saw him drive in from the Churchill trail; but while her heart fluttered excitedly, she steeled herself to meet him with at least an equal show of calm indifference with which he had left her six weeks before. The coolness of his leave-taking had rankled bitterly in her bosom. He had not kissed her; he had not even passed his last evening with her.

But she was not prepared for the changed Jan Thoreau who came slowly through the cabin door. His hair and beard had grown, covering the smooth cheeks which he had always kept closely saven. His eyes glowed with dull pleasure as she stood waiting for him, but there was none of the old flash and fire in them. There was a strangeness in his manner, an uneasiness in the shifting of his eyes, which caused the half-defiant flush to fade slowly from her cheeks before either had spoken. She had never known this Jan before, and her fortitude left her as she approached him, wonderingly, silent, her hands reaching out to him.

"Jan!" she said.

Her voice trembled; her lips quivered. There was the old glorious pleading in her eyes, and before it Jan bowed his unkept head, and crushed her hands tightly in his own. For a half-minute there was silence, and in that half-minute there came a century between them. At last Jan spoke.

"I'm glad to see you again, Melisse. It has seemed like a very long time!"

He lifted his eyes. Before them the girl involuntarily shrank back, and Jan freed her hands. In them she saw none of the old love-glow, nothing of their old comradeship. Inscrutible, reflecting no visible emotion, they passed from her to the violin hanging on the wall.

"I have not played for so long," he said, turning from her, "that I believe I have forgotten."

He took down the instrument, and his fingers traveled clumsily over the strings. His teeth gleamed at her from out his half-inch growth of beard, as he said:

"Ah, you must play for me now, Melisse! It has surely gone from Jan Thoreau."

He held out the violin to her.

"Not now, Jan," she said tremulously. "I will play for you tonight." She went to the door of her room, hesitating for a moment, with her back to him. You will come to supper, Jan?"

"Surely, Melisse, if you are prepared."

He hung up the violin as she closed the door, and went forth from the cabin. Jean de Gravois and Iowaka were watching for him, and Jean hurried across the open to meet him.

"I am coming to offer you the loan of my razor," he cried gaily. "Iowaka says that you will be taken for a bear if the trappers see you."

"A beard is good to keep off the black flies," replied Jan. "It is approaching summer and the black flies love to feast upon me. Let us go down the trail, Jean. I want to speak with you."

Where there had been wood-cutting in the deep spruce they sat down, facing each other. Jan spoke in French.

"I have traveled far since leaving Lac Bain," he went on. "I went first to Nelson house, and from there to the Wholdaia. I found them at Nelson House, but not on the Wholdaia."

"What?" asked Jean, though he knew well what the other meant.

"My brothers, Jean de Gravois," answered Jan, drawing his lips until his teeth gleamed in a sneering smile. "My brothers, les betes de charogne!"

"Devil take Croisset for telling you where they were!" muttered Jean under his breath.

"I saw the two at Nelson House," continued Jan. "One of them is a half-wit, and the other"—he hunched his shoulders—"is worse. . Petraud, one of the two who were at Wholdaia, was killed by a Cree father last winter for dishonoring his daughter. The other disappeared."

Jean was silent, his head leaning forward, his face resting in his hands.

"So you see, Jean Gravois, what sort of creature is your ffriend, Jan Thoreau!"

Jean raised his head until his eyes were on a level with those of his companion.

"I see that you are a bigger fool than ever," he said quietly. "Jan Thoreau, what if I should break my oath and tell Melisse?"

Unflinchingly the men's eyes met. A dull glare came into Jan's. Slowly he unsheathed his long knife, and placed it upon the snow between his feet, with the gleaming end of the blade pointing toward Gravois. With a low cry, Jean sprang to his feet.

"Do you mean that, Jan Thoreau? Do you mean to give the knife-challenge to one who has staked his life for you and who loves you as a brother?"

"Yes," said Jan deliberately. "I love you, Jean, more than any other man in the world; and yet I will kill you if you betray me to Melisse!" He rose to his feet and stretched out his hands to the little Frenchman. "Jean, wouldn't you do as I am doing? Wouldn't you have done as much for Iowaka?"

For a moment Gravois was silent.

"I would not have taken her love without telling her," he said then. "That is not what you and I know as honor, Jan Thoreau. But I would have gone to her, as you should now go to Melisse, and she would have opened her arms to me, as Melisse would open hers to you. That is what I would have done,"

"And that is what I shall never do," said Jan decisively, turning toward the post. "i could kill myself more easily. That is what I wanted to tell you, Jean. No one but you and I must ever know!"

"I would like to choke that fool of a Croisset for sending you to hunt up those people at Nelson House and Wholdaia!" grumbled Jean.

"It was best for me."

TO BE CONTINUED.

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The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

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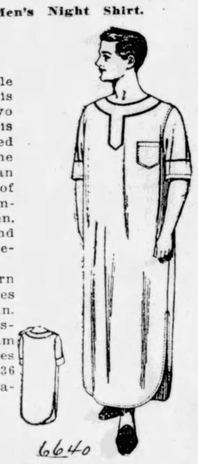
6640—Men's Night Shirt.

This simple night shirt is made in two parts, and is to be slipped on over the head. It can be made of muslin, cambric, sateen, madras and other materials.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. breast measure. Medium size requires 3½ yds. of 36 or 42 in. material.



6640

6652—Ladies' Dress.

This model shows the new very loose lines. The sleeves extend to the neck edge and form a yoke, while the rest of the blouse is full and loose. The skirt is a three gore model.

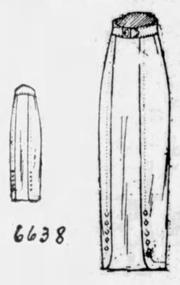
The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 44 in material.

6652.

6638—Ladies' Four Gore Skirt.

In this model we have the panel effect in front and also in the back. There is a shaped belt, and the waistline may be raised or regulation.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36, 44 or 54 in. material.



6638

6600.—Girls' Kimono Apron.

This may be worn as an apron or as a dress. It has the seamless or kimono shoulder, low neck, and short sleeves. Gingham, cross-bar muslin, lawn and the like are suitable materials. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 2 yards of 36-inch material.

6600

6669.—Child's Dress and Hat.

The dress is a sacque model with an outside belt. It closes in the back and has a low neck and long or short sleeves. The hat has a soft crown and hard brim. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

6669

4500.—Child's Rompers.

These may be worn over the dress, or in place of it, and should be of strong material such as gingham or galatea. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 2⅛ yards of 36-inch material.

4500

6643.—Ladies' Waist.

The back of this waist extending forward forms a small shoulder yoke, and the fronts are joined to this without fullness. There is a small circular peplum and full length sleeves. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yards of 40-inch material.

6643

6662.—Ladies' Dress.

The graceful bodice has a drop shoulder and tucks at the sides in front. It has a surplice closing and is worn with a four-gore skirt gracefully draped. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 40-inch material.

6662

6618.—Misses' Skirt.

One of the new tier models, having a two-piece foundation on which the flounces are applied. One of these may be omitted, if desired, or made of contrasting fabric. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 44-inch material.

6618

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TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1914.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Hobson's choice seems to be to congratulate his victorious opponent.

To the victor belongs the delight of making adequate revenues do.

Even though she does backslide now and then Spring is full of good intentions.

There's no chance of Iron Man Huerta rusting out so long as Villa lives.

Thomas A. Edison, it is said, chews tobacco, but details are lacking. Scrap or plug?

Few orators would rather be right than on the side where the thunderous applause is.

New York high school pupils spelt "isosceles" fifty-six different ways. Can you blame 'em?

Uncle Joe Cannon is going to run for congress again in the same language he has used heretofore.

It takes a real orator to win applause from an audience that is not in sympathy with the cause he advocates.

'Twould be a hard job to bring up a boy in the way the neighbors think he ought to go.

Well, there is one woman in the country who would rather wear trousers than be the wife of a President.

Politics is like a house in so far as the outside gives little indication of what the inside looks like.

English radicals who want a republic should ask some of our congressmen about the powers of a President.

Many proud and aspiring cities are doing their best to be content with Class C banking.

Once in awhile the man who can't find anything to do isn't afraid if he does.

Old Booze is being kicked out of the U. S. navy. Putting the navy in dry territory comes near being a paradox.

It has not occurred to the state department to send the captain of the Texas Rangers to Mexico to take John Lind's place.

Mr. Bryan says he has not lost his voice. And no doubt he will prove it the first time he gets a chance to make a speech.

When a politician has any argument to back up an appeal for things he wants he parades old National Honor before his audience.

Villa, driving Spaniards out of Mexico, provides history with the chance to go through its inimicable performance of repeating itself.

What has become of the old-fashioned little boy who used to ride a broomstick and imagine he had the fastest horse in the county?

Ulster is waiting impatiently for the British government to stick a hand into the buzz saw, instead merely of gingerly testing the cutting edges.

President Wilson is fixing up a program for the next session of congress. He has not told the members what they must do during their vacation.

People who write beautiful things about the future of man on earth have yet not ventured to predict that he will ever come to be passionately fond of paying taxes.

A southern preacher has delivered a fiery speech in denunciation of plow talk. And yet you'd think that southern preachers, if any, would know mules were born to be cussed.

There are only 186 prisoners in the South Carolina penitentiary and these are now engaged in earnest prayer for the governor and his marvelous gifts as a pardoner.

The old-fashioned man who used to say he took nothing on trust would be greatly worried these days at the sight of skirts draped to look as if they were falling off.

An Ohio farm hand has not had a payday for twenty-five years, and now he is suing for a reckoning. The farmer's daughter must have married the other man.

The only thing wrong with the dandelion is that it is too common. If it were rare the government would be sending out dandelion seeds in neat little packages and urging cultivation of the plant.

American newspaper paragraphers are convinced that King George of England is henpecked. A rather unkind conclusion to draw from portraits of a man looking incurably sad and tired. He might have been made that way by reading London Punch.

VOLUNTEER ROAD MAKERS

In three or four states last year, public officers, merchants, lawyers, doctors, farmers, clerks and mechanics to the number of thousands suspended their ordinary work for twenty-four hours and gave the use of their muscles to the road makers and road repairers. Through this labor, given gratis, hundreds of miles of dirt and gravel roads were made better than many of the roads have ever been since their beginning, macadam was patched up, ditches were cleaned out and—not least of all—the movement for good roads was given an impetus beyond measuring.

This year, an effort is to be made by good roads advocates to obtain forty-eight hours of free labor on the roads of two-thirds of the states. The volunteer work in Missouri last year is said to have accomplished what would have cost the taxpayers a half million dollars had the work been paid for. If the movement this year succeeds with plans now being promoted, the roads of the country will have received benefits worth several millions of dollars.

It will be a fine thing to obtain thousands of miles of improved roads at no cost to public treasuries. It will be a finer thing to have demonstrated that the people of today, as their forbears on log-rolling and house-raising occasions, can be persuaded to set aside their individual labors and work for the common good without price or expectation of personal reward.

A CASE OF HARMONIZING

A hundred years ago, a house was built with deep and heavy foundations, great joists and wood selected for its freedom from flaws. The man who built it built for permanency. He expected to live in it all his days, and his children and grandchildren after him.

The modern dwelling house is no such solid and substantial and time-defying piece of construction as the house of a hundred years ago was. The owner has no expectation of providing shelter for the generations to follow him. There is no strong sentiment of permanency in him. He does not strike into the soil as his grandfather did and if he felt he were getting that way he would fight it off.

How interesting it is that the American people have brought their possessions and trappings, their things of stick and lath and mortar, into harmony with themselves.

JUSTIFICATION ALWAYS FOUND

The house of representatives has discussed the morality of taking twenty cents a mile from Uncle Sam for traveling expenses when traveling costs a good deal less.

Some members have thought that it scarce became an honest representative to promise economy in the campaign, talk about it loudly when it came to appropriating money for an institution lacking political influence, and then voting himself allowance for expenses which left him with a profit in his pocket. But other members, with faces unbroken by smiles, have called attention to the justice of the government paying the transportation of members' "dependents." Others have pointed out the necessity of keeping in touch with the people at home—and this requires money for the journeys home and back. One very daring member, boasting his bluntness, has told the house that it wouldn't think of cutting the mileage rate if it were not that people would say unkind things about congress in campaign time.

In the end, the representatives found complete justification for voting themselves twenty cents a mile. The proposition to economize was buried.

Next year the suggestion will be made again, justification will be discovered as usual, and Uncle Sam will be drawn upon for some several thousands of dollars. That twenty cents a mile is a mighty pleasant thing to a congressman.

A LITERARY BLAZE-MAKER

Cy Warman, we suppose, will have only a small and inconspicuous place in the record of famous writers. Only those who had seen that phase of life of which he wrote could know how true he wrote. His poetry was sweet and melodious, but its song was not new.

Yet Cy Warman was the first to find the romance in industry, to write of builders who had visions, of adventurers who carved through mountains, spanned streams with spider-legged bridges, ran trains over rails that weaved as if in an earthquake, fought hard, often drank hard, and accepted the blows of fate without mourning. Warman caught the music and stir of machinery before Kipling. He was the blaze-maker for armies of writing men and women, more commercial than he. Upon the faint path he trod, scores of others have reached fortune.

It will be hard for those who have read some of Cy Warman's short stories to recall even their titles. But those who have known him, heard him tell of the swift-shifting days in Colorado, felt his kindliness and unquenchable cheerfulness — these will not forget him.

MAKING THE NAVY DRY

The famous Rule G, prepared by the American Railroad association for the guidance of railway men, reads:

"The use of intoxicants by employes while on duty is prohibited. Their use, or the frequenting of places where they are sold, is sufficient cause for dismissal."

This rule has resulted, to all intents and purposes, in placing every trainman in the United States in the class of teetotalers. It has provided a guarantee that no train shall be hauled by men whose visions are blurred or whose minds are muddled by alcohol.

It seems entirely fitting that the secretary of the navy should take a leaf from railroad experience and order the exclusion of intoxicants from naval officers' messrooms. It is just as necessary that war vessels be navigated by men always clearminded and quick-acting as that railroad trains be run wholly free of the dangers that alcohol creates.

THE WOMEN'S DAY

"It looks as if the women had had their day," remarked Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, sadly as he read the election returns which bore the news that measures he had urged upon the city had been defeated. These measures were more dear to him than his partisans victory in the run for office.

The women had opposed these propositions throughout the municipal campaign, denouncing them as vicious and advertising them as wasteful. And with the satisfaction of defeating schemes they considered bad, the women have the glory of obtaining the stamp of public approval upon proposals of their own suggestion and urging.

It was their day, in spite of their candidate's ill-fortune.

What does it matter if the women of Chicago have failed to obtain offices they desired? In bringing about the repudiation of the old-time slip-shod ways of running a big city government, they have triumphed far more than if they had captured every office contended for. In persuading the public to follow their judgment, they have compelled the professional politicians to respect them. Those who sneered at them and tried to make a joke of their cause, they have made to think seriously of this new force in public affairs.

The equal suffrage movement—opponents as well as advocates have to admit—has gained even by reason of the showing the women made in the Chicago aldermanic election.

UNDER FIRE

Many of the western railroad lines as well as a few in the east have seen the advantage of instructing the farmer in up-to-date methods.—New York Evening Sun.

Not only the railroads. They are only a small part of the business enterprise which are undertaking to tell the farmer what's what. Manufacturing industries of all sorts are lading out agricultural information as if the stuff were the only thing in the world that would save the patient. Bankers, we understand, are committed to saving the farmer. Down at Washington, no day goes by that some representative does not rise and ask leave to print forty pages on the ruthless treatment of the soil under crude methods in vogue. Lawyers are crammed full of field wisdom. Doctors give it out in allopathic doses. The press would not be the institution it is if it were not for what it has to provide the farmers in the way of instructions. With every shave go free directions on mowing and shearing and reaping.

Unless it is the newspaper people, no folk are getting lectured as vigorously as the farmers. No doubt it is because the farmers need it. We are willing to admit that newspapers can stand a good deal of tuition and guidance. Farmers must be equally as receptive and good natured while the deluge is on.

THE WASTE IN CHILD LIFE

If a man, lately come into a fortune, play the wild spendthrift, first thing he knows he is brought into some fatherly-constituted court and put in charge of a guardian. His relatives have kept an eye upon his dissipations. There are folk to swear as to his carelessness with money. Persons he has thought friends have proved detectives. Beneficiaries of his fortune-scattering sigh regretfully, but remark that, of course, the spender couldn't have expected anything else.

It is a hackneyed saying that "children are the greatest blessings in the world." But the world is far from dealing with its children as if they were beyond price.

It lets hundreds and thousands of them die in their infancy through lack of proper food and proper care. It lets folk-lore advice as to the treatment of little sick children have its way, if parents chose to follow the advice. Children are permitted to come into contact with sin and dirt and disease and no one rushes to court to demand the appointment of guardians lest the children exposed shall be lost to worthiness and usefulness. They are, thousands and thousands of them, denied proper training, proper schooling, a decent opportunity to develop into intelligent and right-thinking citizens. Thousands and thousands of them are put at work when they should be encouraged to play. Children are less troubled about than the spendthrift's dollars.

WHAT A CAMPAIGN LIE COSTS

Arrangement has been made between the state department at Washington and the government at Bogota to deliver $25,000,000 to Colombia "as damages due in connection with the independence of Panama."

In the campaigns of 1908 and 1912, the Democratic electioneers lay stress upon what they called the unholy conspiracy at Panama, whereby Panama seceded from Colombia, with the United States providing a helping hand. There was no such conspiracy and two newspapers, making the charge more brazenly than the campaign orators had, fled like cowards behind technicalities when, by means of a lawsuit, they were provided with opportunity to prove the charge.

Still, the Democrats clung to the thing as politics always does when it is famishing for office. The gift which the administration purposes to send to Colombia is by way of backing up the campaign mouthings.

Isn't $25,000,000 a rather big sum to take out of the public treasury for the purpose of making a campaign lie look respectable?

Sunday School

SALTY SAINTS AND SAVOR

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 19 Is "The Cost of Discipleship."—Luke 1:25-35.

By William T. Ellis.

Sugar on mackerel, or salt in tea, are mistakes which the palate resents. Sugar and salt are not equivalents, even though some few millions of Christians are trying to substitute sweetness for saltiness.

Christ never sent His disciples into the world to be sugar. They are not meant to please palates, but to save lives. And that is the business of salt; it bites but it preserves.

Daring to be different—courage to be true to one's Christian personality—is a sign of saintliness. Believers with tang to them, individualities who care not a whistle about pleasing old Madame Grundy, but are intensely eager to be acceptable to Jesus Christ, are the real hope of human society. Their business is to be the salt of the earth. Whatever they touch, they help.

Salt—Christian salt—costs. It represents the high price of living the highest life. Jesus did not make it too easy for persons to follow Him. He insisted that they count the cost. To become as salt for this deeaying old earth is more expensive than taking the highest degrees in a fraternal order or finding the loftiest place in society. For it costs in life, in service, in sacrifice, in heart's blood. Only those persons become salty saints who take up a cross, lift up a cross and are lifted up on a cross.

A Cold Douche for the Crowd.

Crowds were still lionizing Jesus. He was the sensation of the hour over in novelty-loving Perea. He was the vogue, and wherever He went a multitude attended Him. But Jesus knew what was in man, and never suffered any illusions concerning popular favor.

Therefore He feared not to be "impolitic," "indiscreet" and to tell the wholesome truth as well as that which tickled ears. Turning to the mob, on the occasion treated in this lesson, He said, in effect: "You follow Me now. But you cannot truly be disciples unless you put me first in your lives. My claim must take the precedence of all family ties, all business considerations, all political allegiance."

What a douche of cold water for these folk who wanted to be on the "popular" side. They were following the line of least resistance, and being carried forward by the current. Now this radical rabbi, not content to let well enough alone, must insist on supreme and peculiar claims. He wants only those who will prefer Him above all else; He will not be called Master at all, unless he can be Master in all. And that is still true of Jesus Christ. He will not be lord of any life that will not let Him be lord of all life. No divided allegiance will content Him. This calm assumption of absolute and singular authority was one of the most constant expressions of His consciousness of His Messiahship. He would not accept the capitulation of any life, except on terms of unconditional surrender.

Scant comfort in this for the butterfly religionists who want to flit from flower to flower — today, orthodox Christianity; tmorrow, Theosophy; next day, Christian Science; the next day, Ethical Culture, New Thought, Babism, or some other pseudo-oriental cult. One cannot be an eclectic disciple and a follower of Jesus, too. There is a divine egotism about Christ. His claims are unabashedly absolute. His place in life is first—before the place of father, mother, wife, children brothers or sisters. Even life itself is not to be considered alongside of loyalty to Jesus.

The Sign of the Cross.

Any student of history must be thrilled at the vision of the eminent place which the emblem of death and degradation and sacrifice, the cross of Christ, has held in human affairs for nearly 2,000 years. Hundreds of millions of people, scattered all over the earth, offer it supreme allegiance. It holds higher place and authority than any national emblem. Of old the Japanese Roman Catholic converts died rather than trample on the cross. Within our own memory native converts in Korea and China have accepted imprisonment and death in preference to disloyalty to the cross. The Turkish empire is red with the blood of modern martyrs. The passion for the cross, which has been the comfort of lonely and obscure Christians, and the inspiration of great armies, is a theme for song and story.

As laid down by Jesus, though, in the present lesson, the cross was a symbol of subjection, sacrifice and service. It means willingness to undergo suffering for the sake of the Name. It means the acceptance of shame. It meant a burden of ignominy to be borne. As the convict carries his own cross to the place of execution, even as Jesus later did himself, as His disciples were to bear before all men the odium of being Christ's friends. For long years after these words were spoken, it was a cause of reproach to be a Christian.

"Count well this cost," said Christ. One of the most praiseworthy aspects of the "Billy" Sunday evangelistic campaigns is his insistence that converts shall pay the price in restitution for past evil and in holy living for the future. He does not sweep men and women into the church on a flood of emotion and hysteria. Jesus cited the illustrations of a man building a tower, or of a king going forth to battle, but first sitting down to estimate the cost. Look well to the meaning of discipleship; it costs a life. There is a cross for every convert.

The Clear Break.

Moody used to say that it was only the half-way Christians who are miserable. There is no joy in trying to serve both God and the world. After all, according to the clear words of Jesus, that is no loyalty to Him at all. He demands a complete surrender of all; if he chooses to remit to us more than ever we had from the world, that is of His royal bounty. First of all, thre must be entire renunciation. A clear break with the past, an utter cutting off of old allegiances, is His unequivocal requirement. Before a man can be accepted into citizenship in one country, he must in definite terms renounce his old citizenship and loyalty. No king so exacting as Christ in this.

In trying to make the Christian life seem easy we have not followed the example of Christ. He declares that it needs all a person is or has to enter His discipleship. Only surrendered lives have the savor of salt. God cannot do anything with lives that are not completely made over to Him. His program for purifying and preserving human society is to leaven it with the salt of Christians who are Christians before they are anything else.

With that kind of life as his instrument, nothing is too hard for Christ. But with saltless church members, He can do nothing. If an observer cannot tell any difference between the Christians and non-Christians in a community, then there is sore need of salt in that vicinity. For salt makes itself felt: it even hurts: but it saves.

The Dream and the Song.

So oft our hearts, beloved lute,
In blossomy haunts of song are mute;
So long we pore, 'mid murmurings dull,
O'er loveliness unutterable.
So vain is all our passion strong;
The dream is lovelier than the song!

The rose thought, touched by words, doth turn
Wan ashes. Still, from memory's urn,
The lingering blossoms tenderly
Refute our wilding minstrelsy.
Alas! we work but beauty's wrong;
The dream is lovelier than the song!

Yearned Shelley o'er the golden flame?
Left Keats for beauty's lure, a name
But "writ in water?" Woe is me!
To grieve o'er flowerful faery.
My Phasian doves are flown so long—
The dream is lovelier than the song!

Ah, though we build a bower of dawn,
The golden-winged bird is gone,
And morn may gild, through shimmering leaves,
Only the swallow-twittering eaves.
What art may house or gold prolong
A dream far lovelier than a song?

The lilting witchery, the unrest
Of winged dreams, is in our breast;
But ever dear Fulfilment's eyes
Gaze otherword. The long-sought prize,
My lute, must to the gods belong.
The dream is lovelier than the song!
—Rev. James D. Corrothers, in the Century.

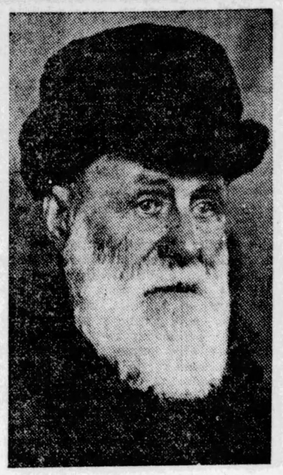
Clearing Away Fog.

The North Railroad Company in France is making experiments on the use of wireless waves for clearing away fog. It is well known that electric waves act on the water particles which make up fog, so as to dissolve them and turn them into vapor. Following this idea, it is said that as much as six hundred feet can be cleared up in front of the electric wires which are sending out the waves, the fog being at least partly dissipated, and this will have a great value in practice, especially for railroads and vessels at sea. The latter will have time to avoid each other in this case.

Refuse in Rivers.

Some experiments were recently conducted to determine the rapidity of the movement of garbage and other refuse which has been dumped in great quantities in the rivers around New York. Some floats were placed in the river at different stages of the tide and their movements closely observed. One of these floats put in the East river traveled in 78½ hours a distance of 107¾ miles, at the end of which time it was picked up only one mile from the starting point. After learning this, reed it cause any surprise to learn, further, that every year the department of docks and ferries dredges out some four hundred thousand cubic yards of deposit from the slips and docks of the lower East river, to say nothing of large quantities that are also dredged out by private enterprise.

Veteran of 84 Years Visits the Blade



PETER McCAVE.

Peter McCave, of Salem, Ohio, came to Toledo 50 years ago to visit The Blade office, Tuesday, April 7, he made his second call.

For three-quarters of a century Peter McCave has been a familiar figure in Ohio with the exception of three years in the sixties when he was fighting in Dixieland as a member of the Nineteenth Ohio, Co. D, infantry.

At the age of 84 the veteran is able to make a trip from his country home near Salem to Toledo. So some of the hardihood that made the old man fight in southern hospital during the civil war to keep surgeons from amputating a wounded leg caused by heavy marching, is in his make-up. The leg wasn't amputated. Peter McCave hasn't yielded to the mania of the tango, but declares that the leg which surgeons wanted to cut off is worth more than half a dozen cork legs.

Though his speech is slow, his hair a silvery white, and his gait halting, the wit of Peter McCave is keen. An Ohioan by birth, he has the characteristics of Scot ancestors. Along with the music of his own name goes the qualities of the dour Scot. He is thrifty. He husbands his resources. Not to be thrifty is almost a crime, says McCave, and that is his only criticism of the modern generation.

The same quality is responsible for the monument which McCave has built and placed in the Salem cemetery with the inscription: "Sacred to the memory of Peter and Sarah Jane McCave." At the age of four score years and four McCave worked the stone into a fountain. His plans for selling the fountain went aglee. Stumped? Not the thrifty Scot, for he remodeled the work and produced his own monument. "I expect to die within a few years and it is well to have a stone of my own description in the churchyard," Peter told Sarah Jane. And she agreed with him.

And up at Salem the monument stands where Peter McCave can go on Sundays to admire the inscription made with his own hands.

Peter McCave neither drinks nor smokes. "I am not a temperance man," says McCave, "but the whisky made nowadays is no good. I am disgusted with the way people drink bad whisky and pretend to enjoy it." So it is that Peter discarded the "white man's burden." He doesn't smoke or chew. He quit during the civil war after seeing how tobacco was handled by the slaves in the south.

But Sarah Jane smokes occasionally. Sarah Jane is 75 years old. Peter McCave speaks as lovingly of his aged mate as he probably did 60 years ago when her cheeks were red and her beauty brought many swains into the country home to contest for her favors.

"I buy Sarah Jane all the tobacco she wants; my pension is $1 a day for disability I received during the war, but it all goes for whatever Sarah Jane wants."

New Volcanic Island.

A new volcanic island has appeared in the Bonin group, three miles east by south of Iwojima island. It is five miles in circumference and attains a height of one thousand feet. The appearance of this island is especially interesting for the reason that the other Bonin island, although of volcanic origin, are believed to date back to eocene times. They contain no hot springs, and are not subject to earthquakes.

Fruit Trees in Denmark.

Denmark is about one-third the size of state of Wisconsin and has some 5,434,000 fruit trees. This number comprises apple, pear, plum and cherry trees. The apple trees predominate, their number being given as 2,135,000; pear trees, 945,000; plum-bearing trees, 1,161,000 and cherry trees, 1,193,000. The number of fruit-bearing trees to each one hundred farms over the whole kingdom is estimated at 1,980.

Villa, the Adventurer

John S. Reed in the New York World.

A STOUT, heavy Mexican, with a moustache, dressed in a soiled brown suit, his shirt collar open at the throat, was kicking mules. Just outside of Chihuahua City a troop train stood on a siding loading animals, guns and soldiers for the advance on Torreon. Ragged men with big sombreros and cartridge belts crossed over their breasts climbed to the roofs of the freight cars, carrying their blankets and rifles. Vaqueros herded bunches of ponies between the tracks, shouting and whirling their lassos. Dust rose in thick clouds. The soldiers called to one another, grinning: "Oyga, companeros, now we're going to knock down a few colaroditos! Poco tiempo California!"

Hundreds of peddlers, selling pine nuts, cigarettes, boiled sweet potatoes, bottles of goats' milk, colored handkerchiefs, whined their raucous cries. The jam, the heat, the dust were terrible. I had just come from the splendid ante-room of the governor's palace, where I had stood, hat in hand, with many officials, capitalists, promoters and generals, for some hours, in the vain hope of seeing Governor Francisco Villa.

I watched the big man as he drove the mules into the stock car. A big hat sat on the extreme rear of his head. His mouth hung open generously, and from it issued a perfect stream of mule driver's maledictions. He was covered with dirt. The sweat poured down his face. He would head a mule up the gangplank—and the mule would invariably balk.

"Chingado! Vamos, hijo de la!" the big man would bellow, kicking the mule violently in the stomach. The animal would snort and gallop up the runway. Finally all the mules were loaded in that car. The driver put his shoulder to the door and crashed it shut. Then he wiped his forehead.

"Amigo!" yelled he to a passing soldier. "Give us a little drag." The man produced a canteen, which the other upended.

"Hey!" cried the soldier. "You needn't drink it all!" The big man finished the last drop and handed it back, grinning. "Go over to the river and say you have my permission to fill it up again!"

His forehead and turned-up nose were so boyish and his grin so good natured that I spoke to him.

"They're sending a good many troops," I said. "It looks as if Villa's going to attack Torreon right away."

He turned around and I was looking into a pair of hard, staring, round brown eyes set in whites slightly bloodshot from much exposure to wind and sun.

"What do you think about it?" he said.

"Well," I answered, "I think that there won't be much fighting after you fellows take Torreon."

"Oja-la!" he ejaculated, suddenly serious. "Let's hope so." He looked around at the preparations for a minute without speaking. "Oyga amigo!" he shouted to a soldier who stood sentinel with his rifle at the end of the train. "Say, friend, go and tell General Natera to come here for a minute." The man shouldered his gun and slouched out of sight. I said to myself, "This is either a joke or that fellow's got his nerve. Imagine an American private soldier sending for a general that way!"

In a few minutes the young, slender figure of General Natera, in a khaki uniform, swung around the corner of the car. He marched right up to the big, dirty man, saluted and said,

Gen. VILLA

"What did you wish, my General Villa!"

Villa had then been governor of Chihuahua about two weeks, when the revolution burst out under Canaura a year ago. Exactly eight months before, on April 20, he had crossed the Rio Grande with two men, a pound of salt, two pounds of sugar and a kilo of coffee as his entire outfit with which to attempt the conquest of Mexico.

Villa recruited in the mountains near San Andres. Hundreds flocked to his standard. His personal following in the north was tremendous. During the long years of his outlawry, a half mythical, wholly heroic legend had grown up around his name. The goat herds camping on the hills at night sang around their fires interminable ballads about the romantic deeds of Pancho Villa, friend of the poor. He was the Mexican Robin Hood, and they are sticking to him today.

Even in the field among hundreds of men who would die for him, Villa trusted nobody. His desperate years of flight had taught him that, and the trips he had made across the country, with a price on his head, traveling half the night with one faithful companion and riding until morning to get away from him. He never told a soul in the army his plans until he gave the order at the last minute.

No one knows what Villa will do next. At night, when the army arrived at a camping place, Villa has been in the habit of throwing the reins of his horse to a soldier, taking his serape on his arm and going off to sleep alone in some hidden place in the hills. In the middle of the night he would suddenly appear to some outpost in exactly the opposite direction, miles away. And a sentinel caught napping he killed on the spot with his revolver.

WORTH-WHILE FACTS

Book Publications.

The total book publications for the world annually approximate 160,000. Paul Otlet, the secretary of the Brussels International Bibliographic Institute, estimates the number of printed books since the invention of printing to January, 1900, at 12,163,000 separate works, and the number of periodicals at between fifteen and eighteen millions. M. Jwinski estimates the number of books published since the invention of printing to the end of 1908 at 10,378,365.

Submarine Boats.

It was the diving bell that first suggested the idea of submarine boats. The first submarine on record was constructed in the seventeenth century by a Dutchman named Cornelius Drebell. She was propelled by oars and was tried in the Thames. The occupants of the boat were enabled to remain submerged by means of a composition of a liquid which restored vitality to the air when it became unfit for respiration. The secret of the composition was lost. Several other attempts were made between that time and 1800, when Robert Fulton, an American, constructed a boat in France and by the use of compressed air for respiration, remained four hours under water in the River Seine, propelling the boat in any direction. The modern submarines have now attained a stage of perfection which makes them a formidable force in naval warfare. They range from 68 to 200 tons and over in displacement and are equipped with most modern and approved machinery.

Different Salutations.

"How do you do?" That's English and American. "How do you carry yourself?" That's French. "How do you stand?" That's Italian. "How do you find yourself?" That's German. "How do you fare?" That's Dutch. "How can you?" That's Swedish. "How do you perspire?" That's Egyptian. "How is your stomach? Have you eaten your rice?" That's Chinese. "How do you have yourself?" That's Polish. "How do you live on?" That's Russian. "May thy shadow never be less." That's Persian—and all mean much the same thing.

Short Stories of the Old Masters

By Clarence Lindner.

FRANS HALS

Frans Hals was born in the city of Antwerp, Holland, in 1584. His father was a worthy burgher who indulged his son's leaning toward artistic by sending him, when quite young, to Haarlem. The boy entered the studio of Karel Van Mander. His genius displayed itself within a very short time, for his earliest dated work, a portrait painted in 1613, was judged a very creditable production for a young man of twenty-nine years.

Frans took considerable interest in the social and civic life of Haarlam, and was made a member of the civic guard. His associates seem to have given him splendid inspiration for his work, as is evidenced by his rather ambitious painting, the "Banquet of the Officers of the Haarlem Corps of Arquebusiers of St. George," dated 1616. This is one of the first of the pictures belonging to that Dutch school of genre painting which Hals is credited with founding.

Evidently Hals had a mellow sense of the humorous and a liking for the jovial, for his "Fool Playing a Lute" and "The Jolly Trio" are rollicking canvases. Most of his work, indeed, was in this vein.

Branching out in a more commercial way, he became the head of an art school, the while he was chief of the Painters' Guild.

His portraits are his chiefest claim to greatness as a painter. He had a genius for ferreting out the character of his subject and illuminating it. Many great folk sat for him—and he might easily have amassed a comfortable fortune were it not for his improvident habits. Toward the end of his life, he was granted a pension by the city of Haarlem, though even with this he was often at his wits' end to meet his obligations. His son, Frans Hals the younger, though lacking the fire of true genius, nevertheless achieved some reputation as his father's pupil.

"The Laughing Cavalier" is probably the best known and most popular of all Frans Hals' works, and in this may be found all the elements which contributed to his success—likewise does it reflect the painter's own tastes and viewpoint on life—the carefree, reckless, improvident fellow whom Holland loved and pitied at once.

VARIETIES

A cafe in Venice has been operated for 150 years.

British Columbia in 1913 surveyed one million acres of new lands.

This country bought goods in France last year valued at $140,000,000.

Ninety per cent of the farms of this country are said to be without any sheep.

Rye has been cultivated for more than two hundred years in England.

The silver stored in the United States treasury at New York weighs 2,500 tons.

The potato crop in Holland is calculated at between 102,000,000 and 104,500,000 bushels.

One factory in Ohio makes 360,000,000 bungs yearly from 10,000,000 feet of poplar and oak.

At least thirty Norwegian companies are engaged in whale hunting off the American coast.

Every time a carp breathes it moves 4,386 bones and muscles; its veins number 4,329.

Umbrellas are in great demand in the Netherlands, where light rains are frequent.

This country was largely responsible for the increase in China's silk trade for the year 1913.

A plant to extract nitrogen from the air for fertilization purposes is being built in Iceland.

Ecuador's agricultural lands are not being worked to anything like their full capacity.

The wine production of the United States last year has been officially estimated at 43,500,00 gallons.

There are more than one thousand women suffrage organizations in the United States.

Japanese hatmakers are making a hat which is difficult to detect from the South American Panama.

There is more whisky now stored in Kentucky than there was in the whole country a decade ago.

Of all the copper produced in the world at the present time the United States furnishes 54.8 per cent.

The whale has the thickest skin of any living creature. Its hide in places attains a thickness of fully two feet.

German coal is finding a considerable market in England. A London gas company has just bought over a million tons.

In German New Guinea birds of paradise are to be protected by law from hunters during the calendar year 1914.

Although many plants close their leaves and flowers at the approach of rain, lettuce flowers open their widest at such times.

Canada has 23.000,000 acres in timber reserves, as compared with 187,000,000 acres in the national forests of the United States.

Insects do not attack the Himalaya cedar. It is strong, elastic, and the average weight is only about thirty-five pounds to the cubic foot.

English paint manufacturers have found oil made from seeds of Brazillian rubber trees an acceptable substitute for linseed oil.

A newspaper in a town in Brazil, two thousand miles from the mouth of the Amazon, gets all its telegraphic news by wireless.

In their experiments with the production of steel by electric methods the United States Steel Corporation has expended more than $800,000.

There is said to be one rat to every acre of ground in England and Wales, causing a loss to farmers estimated at $73,000,000 annually.

The breakers and other machinery used in the preparation of coal in the state of Pennsylvania represent an investment of $60,000,000.

England's expenditure for naval purposes in the last four years have been four times larger than those of Germany for the same period.

American pianos especially adapted for tropical climates have been introduced into Ceylon. Ordinary pianos can not withstand the damp and heat.

Forest fires in the United States have caused an average annual loss of seventy human lives and the destruction of $25,000,000 worth of timber.

In southern France the fig tree is now cultivated almost exclusively for the production of the fresh fruit, which always has a ready sale in the large centers.

The stumps of the great trees which have been cut in the northwest are now being utilized for shingles. Ten thousand have been made from one stump.

Russia's population is increasing at the rate of 2,500,000 a year, it is said. It now stands about one hundred and forty-seven million, of which 100,000,000 are peasants.

Both Texas and Nevada have deposits of kaolin which should enable the United States to lead the world in ceramics, according to a French authority.

The invention of a machine to grind sea sand, the particles of which ordinarily are too smooth to be of use, has enabled great masses of it along the Virginia coast to be utilized in brick manufacture.

Recent explorations of Lake Tanganyika, in Africa, indicate that there is a possibility that it is the deepest body of fresh water in the world. Lake Baikal now holds that distinction.

Seven thousand people are now taking University of California course by mail—a work first begun only a few months ago. Six thousand of these are at work in correspondence courses in agriculture.

Tree making on national forests is confined to comparative short intervals in spring and fall. In spring it starts when the snow melts and stops with the drying out of the ground; in the fall it comes between the fall rains and first snowfall.

To enable ships' officers to detect their approach to icebergs there has been invented a microthermometer so delicate that it registers changes in sea water temperature to one-thousandth of a degree.

The average quantity of grapes used annually in Spain for products other than wine is estimated at 275,000 tons, of which about seventy-seven thousand tons are made into raisins, 28,000 tons of these being exported to foreign countries.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad Company is the largest land owner in the world. Despite the sale of millions of acres from the original grant of approximately 26,700,000 acres, the railroad still possesses more than eleven million acres, worth, on the basis of sales in 1912, at least $175,000,000.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

THE SMILING DOOR

Martha Holden.

"Fortune comes in at the smiling door," is a Persian proverb of deep truth and beauty.

As all the world loves a lover, so everybody is attracted by happiness. We all like to add a bit of pleasure to the life of one who is already amply provided with this beloved quality.

It may be doing a Christian duty to visit a person with a perpetual grouch, but what a relief when the visit is ended, and we may seek the joy of a smiling companion.

To take to enter into our most perplexing work with joy, is to make ourselves ready for the visitation of Smiling Fortune.

To covet nothing but kindness of heart is to possess this joy, to give generously, to strive cheerfully, and to delight in the struggle.

Whining and self-pity accomplish only the disgust of friends, and close for you the Smiling Door.

We lose joy when we look with envy upon our neighbor's wealth and prosperity. We gain joy when we look lovingly upon the success of others, and when we make the most of our own advantages, as well as of our disadvantages. What seems adversity may always be turned into a blessing, if we are far-seeing enough. The joyous vision is surely worth cultivating. If love increases with giving, it is equally true that happiness increases with being happy.

If you are at the bottom of the pit of despondency, look straight up. There is the sky, and God's in His Heaven, all's right with the world. Keep smiling.

When Saadi, the Persian poet, was walking, an exile, foot sore and weary through the desert, he complained bitterly of the condition of his feet. After a time, he came upon a beggar who had no feet at all, and Saadi was ashamed, and rejoiced that he was able to pursue his journey.

To be happy is not to be dancing and singing, ever running from external pleasure to pleasure. True happiness is the power to become first, at peace. It is to set a goal of earnest purpose and travel toward it, whether the way be difficult or easy.

The Smiling Door swings open to him who fights nor counts the cost, who simplifies, rather than extends his possessions, who appreciates the joy of traveling rather than the joy of arriving.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

LAND OF THE LAKES

So many of you have written asking about our state, that I am glad to write again and tell you all about it. We are too far north in Crawford Co. for all kinds of corn to ripen, but the flint corn ripens well, and larger growing varieties ripen enough to make good silage, so we grow both kinds. Wheat and oats do fine. I have seen a field of 20 acres yield 400 bushels of wheat, and that on the first plowing. Our land is not heavy soil generally, but is typical corn land and responds quickly to good or bad treatment. Clover alone should be the first crop sown on new land, so as to build up from the start rather than to rob the soil. After the clover a crop of potatoes will surprise the grower, as our potatoes are the best ever, with the real old-fashioned potato flavor.

Buckwheat is almost universally grown and yields of from 20 to 40 bushels per acre are common. Our plains land clover seed yields enormous crops of extra good grade of seed. We grow only the mammoth red, except on the wet, heavy soils, where the alsike is sown with timothy for hay.

The most promising and sure-to-succeed crop a farmer can grow here is cattle, as the plains furnish such excellent feed and the cattle increase the fertility of the soil and the condition of the farmer's bank account.

Another thing worth mentioning is a new state law affecting the taxes. A man buys 80 acres of wild land. If he lives on it and improves it every year, he does not have to pay any taxes on it for five years.

This is to aid the new settlers during the first hard years while he is building, and clearing his land ready for crops.

Taxes in this county are lower than in adjoining counties. Our taxes this year on 300 acres including our personal property was $43. On an 80 acres of wild land the tax was $6.60 and that only three miles from town. Our county is not in debt, which accounts for our light tax.

We are glad to see our lands being settled and farmed intelligently, and make new comers welcome. I will answer any further questions either through the Blade or by letter, or I will enquire about lands, prices, etc. for any who wish to write to me.—G. H. W., Mich.

RIGHTS OF A HOMESTEADER

Four years ago the 7th of May I arrived on my 320 acre Colorado homestead with my wife and three daughters. Had a little money and as we all were workers, we went to work fencing against range cattle and building. Just when we were ready to begin to live, the better half gave up the hard work and lives now in heaven, leaving the little girls and me to the fight of winning the homestead. Through all the discouragements of homesteading, without a wife and mother, we stayed and now have 320 acres of land to reward the little girls with for their being deprived of more homelike conditions in or near the city. They now demand schooling and if it is in my power they shall have that education so much needed. As we can leave the homestead for a few years, I shall do so for their benefit.—An Ohio Boy.

Here is a father with the right idea, and we all hope Ohio Boy will win the success he so richly deserves. —M. H.

THE FEARLESS BEAR

I live in the eastern part of Tennessee among the great smoky mountains, and it's a glorious place to live. There are all kinds of sport, such as bear and deer hunting. It is nothing uncommon for a bunch of us village boys to get a chase with a bear. And if the truth was known, the bear chases the boys about as much as the boys chase him. Most interesting part of this mountain country is good health.—H. P., Tenn.

INSPIRATION

Well, say! How many of you old "timers" ever take the time to think what goes to make life worth living? Now, I may not know it all, and lay no claims, other than I am going to "stake out" from personal observation and experience.

There are people on this earth I do admire—they are the people that think and do things. They are always ready to help—where help is needed. They are always ready with "How's all the folks." With a cheerful word to all, a smile, and in their passing on, leaving a pleasant aftermath.

No, you have got me sized up wrong. I am not a member of the church, but, like the Indian, can see things in the Spirit. A kind action always draws 50 per cent interest.

I have taken The Blade many years. Read its tribute from the "Shut In's." Life's weary despondent sufferers. Sick, war worn, and the injured. M. G. R. what more do you want? Is the field too small for you? I am glad to see that some of you have responded to the call. Glad to know you are on the right road to life's deepest pleasures. Glad to know you have found out just what makes life worth living. Among M. G. R.'s let it be said—selfishness shall have no room to stand on, do all the good you can to all the people you can, in all the ways you can. Don't say I can't—but I will try! You will find the road.—Webfoot.

AN INTIMATE GLIMPSE

Colorado is my stamping ground. About 200 miles due east of Denver. I have recently made a three-year proof on a 320-acre homestead, so I think I know a few of the ups and down of a homesteader's life. But there are also good times interwoven with the bad. Eating half-cooked food, trying to make light bread, crawling off to bed without supper rather than cook one, after following a breaking plow all day are not pleasant. Will say to Rough Rider of the Tennessee Hills, who thought riding bucking bronchos in the west would be so pleasant, he might get his mind changed, as I have, if he comes west.

When I first came here I broke some branded horses to ride for $5 per head, but since I have been spilled off in the midst of a fine bunch of prairie cactus and had a few more long ranged falls caused by horses stepping in badger dens while going at full speed. I like a good, trusty animal as well as anybody. And what I once thought was a real sport was running coyotes. I had a little 850-pound gray that could catch a coyote in a one-half mile run, with the coyotes 200 yards the start. I caught up with several and would then try to shoot them with a shotgun, but was never lucky enough to stop one. A year ago last fall I started after one in this manner, when a party of three hunters in an auto joined in the sport. They followed it about three miles and shot it down with a shotgun.

So far this country can only truly be called a stock country. A prairie covered with buffalo grass. A grass that many horses some cattle live on the year around. But our land is rich and can produce a big crop with sufficient rain. Two years ago 7 1-2 acres of broom corn on sod made me 2,600 pounds of brush. Which brought me $125. This last year our rainfall was less. My shack is a frame, 10 x 14 feet, one thickness of boards, sod, shingles and two windows. On the inside is a monkey stove, a home-made table, a bed, two chairs, two trunks, a washstand and a writing desk. In one corner is about 20 bushels of broom corn seed and still there is plenty of room for me in here when I am outside. On the wall hangs some pictures, a stuffed prairie dog, clothes, some tools, a shotgun, a 38-7 Winchester, a pair of running shoes and many other things.—Happy from Colorado.

HE SAVED THE PENNIES

I enjoyed Kentucky Hyacinth's letter concerning Indian relics and also the letter signed "Em," about a collection of old coins. I am somewhat of a crank in that line. I have an old coverlet that is a hundred years old, formerly woven and owned by my wife's great grandmother, an old fashioned grease lamp which I have seen used 65 years ago. I have a collection of old coins, the oldest a Turkish copper cent dated 1304, and an old United States continental thirty dollar bill, dated May 10th, 1775. I have the "shinplasters" of civil war times, a full set from three cents up to 50 cents, all in fine shape, also the large old United States copper cents, nearly all the dates from 1793 to 1857, and a set of the old fashioned half cents, nearly all the dates from 1793 to 1857. I have some old silver half dollars and quarter dollars dated from 1807 to 1833.—From D. C., of Indiana.

CHEER UP ROW

Mrs. Levi Houck, Clymer, Pa., who has not walked for fifteen years, needs cards.

Sade Ewing wants to thank all those who sent cards and papers.

Edna Ober, Clymer, Pa., a new friend, thinks every one should help the sick and poor. She raises fine dahlias and sends them to cheer sick friends. Her birthday is May 14.

Soldier Boy, of Ft. Bayard, you remember, is now at his home in Pound, Va., having been ill for eight months. He is still unable to work. Thanks you for copies of song.

Please send cards to Mrs. Laura Harris, Chandler, Ind.

ADDRESSES WANTED

Florida Old Man.
G. H. W., Mich.
Mrs. R. C. D.

Our Correspondents

Rev. S. H. McClellan, Huntington, W. Va., writes to thank you for cards. His wife is better and his blind son's sight is now restored. Your cards cheered him. He wants everybody to take the Blade.

From Wasp, Tenn., M. E. W. writes of her home in beautiful North Carolina, one mile from the state line of Tennessee. She is a busy mother who finds time for this page, and loves it.

Such poems as Charles Guitteau and Prison Bound asked for, we do not use in the Poet's Corner, as their influence is not of the highest moral quality. Young people need not read of assassins and prisons, nor of disasters by land or sea, nor of pestilence flood and famine, for these do not fit them for the perils of life. Reliance upon the good. God has so bounteously bestowed, and a contemplation of "whatsoever things are pure, lovely and of good report" are the strength of living.—Martha Holden.

Curious, O., asks if it is good manners to discuss at one club the "secrets of the last meeting at a second club, especially when all present are not members of both organizations."

Secrets are certainly not for promiscuous discussion, though they do say a woman can't keep one all to herself. We all know better, though, don't we? It is always bad taste to tell club business or club gossip outside the membership.

Hugh Thompson, Mt. Pleasant, Mich., of the Nelson division, Tenn. army would enjoy copies of old war songs.

I read Belle of Tenn. and it brought back my school days when some girls used to tease and make fun of me. Now we are all married and I suppose I am the happiest one in my good kind husband and dear little baby. Mothers, teach your children never to laugh at others. I think of that poor little girl who dreaded to go to school because of the fun-makers. I have a girl baby a year old, and I do want to bring her up in the right way. I wish some more mothers would write.—Grey Eyes of N. C.

I am 77 years young, and take a keen interest in reading the young folks' letters. Life is made up of little things. My little friends, your lives will not be all sunshine, but the clouds are for our growth and the strength of living. I am a veteran of the civil war, where I served three years. My father served in the war of 1812, my grandfather in the war of the revolution. We all fought for the best, the happiest, the strongest and the most beautiful country the sun shines upon, our United States of America!—R. H., Ohio.

We love to hear from our soldiers. Let us have more letters. The Peace Page family takes off its hat to the veterans.—M. H.

Our Grange has had a library for 27 years. Miss Alcott, Trowbridge, Poe and Eggleston are among favorite authors with the young people.

Can anyone tell how to make portieres of silk rags? How much chain will be necessary, each portiere being 84 inches long and 36 inches wide? How many yards of filling, and where could one get them woven? Thanking you for this favor, I remain—M. A. R., Ohio.

My husband served four years in the civil war. He is getting up in years, but seems to still like to work for Uncle Sam, as he has been carrying mail nearly 20 years.

Mrs. C. C., of Kansas, if I am not mistaken, taught school in Swan years ago and I attended the school with my sister and brother. Our name was Potter. She asked about Lewis Tabor. He died about 10 years ago in Michigan. He belonged to same company and regiment as my husband—Co. F, 30th regiment.—Mrs. D. L., Swan, Ind.

C. M. L., Ohio, asks if the life of the people spoken of in the "Intensive Life" on this page of March 12, refers to "this life or the life to come. Does that life commence before the resurrection?" My dear friend, it seems to me if the helpful life does not begin here and now, there won't be much worth resurrecting. I believe that all the good deeds and good thoughts of this life help to bring about Christ's kingdom on earth.—M. H.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.—Hume.

How to Use the Bible

When in sorrow, read John 14.
When men fail you, read Psalm 27.
When you have sinned, read Psalm 51.
When you worry, read Matt. 6:19-34.
Before church service, read Psalm 84.
When you are in danger, read Psalm 91.
When you have the blues, read Psalm 139.
When you are discouraged, read Isa. 40.
If you want to be fruitful, read John 15.
When doubts come to you, t.y John 7: 17.
When you are lonely or fearful, read Psalm 23.
When you forget your blessings, read Psalm 103.
For Jesus' idea of a Christian, read Matt. 5.
For James' idea of religion, read Jas. 1: 19-27.
When your faith needs stirring, read Heb. 11.
When you feel down and out, read Rom. 8: 31-39.
When you want courage for your task, read Josh. 1.
When the world seems bigger than God, read Psalm 90.
When you want rest and peace, read Matt. 11: 25-30.
When you want Christian assurances, read Rom. 8: 1-30.
For Paul's secret of happiness, read Col. 3: 12-17.
When you leave home for labor or travel, read Psalm 121.
When you grow bitter or critical, read I Cor. 13.
When your prayers grow narrow or selfish, read Psalm 67.
Why not follow Psalm 119: 11, and hide some of these in your memory?

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

**Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.**

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

ALL TIMES ARE GOOD

A writer to the Peace Page refers to the good old times. Are not all the times good? I note that light and shade are combined in pleasing variety in memory's pictures and in nearly all the sun is shining, birds are warbling, grass and flowers are springing and all nature seems to be rejoicing in the abundance of life.

And I am led to think that the person who said: "This world is not so bad a world as some would like to make it. For much of good or much of bad depends on how we take it," was about correct.

I remember distinctly all about the raising of flax and all that went with it; how I, as a child, watched my father as he scattered the little shiny seed upon the nice brown soil prepared for it, and then how in due time the tall slender stalks with their delicate blue flowers and brown pods (blue bonnets and strawberry hats we children called them) stood waving all over the field. From the spreading of the flax on the meadow down to the smallest detail of preparation was all interesting and, although the work necessary to prepare the valuable product was a dirty and laborious operation, still there were compensations, and when the long silken strands of the "finest of the flax" were ready for the distaff they were beautiful.

I mind how delightfully I watched my mother as she produced the "little wheel," wound the long flossy flax so dexterously around the distaff, hung the little shell that held the water to moisten her finger, as she drew the slender thread, adjusted the "fliers," and started the wheel to its cheerful humming. And, after all the years that are gone I still remember how I envied my sister, for she could spin the beautiful "linen" while I must spin the "tow," which was an altogether different operation.

A SENTIMENT

Where are all the old members who used to write such interesting letters? Come again with your words of cheer and gladness.

With good wises to all,
I bid you adieu,
The Blade's loyal friends.
Sincere, brave and true.
The new year unfolds
And gather in treasures
Of blessings untold.
Nannie Hamm, Muses Mills, Ky.

Muses Mills grinds poetry as well as more tangible things, don't they Nannie? Nannie asks cards for her friends, the Misses Hamilton, of Plummer's Landing, Ky.

INFLUENCE OF BOOKS

I think that the subject now under discussion is a splendid one, viz: "The Influence of Books."

I live in the backwoods of West Virginia, in the southern part of the state. There is not a public library in the county in which I live. A great many of the people do not read anything, while fewer still read good literature. I know a number of people who think it is a sin to read a novel of any kind. While of course there are many novels that have a bad influence on the reader, there are many others that have no influence but for good. When we think how many of our best and greatest men have read works of fiction, it hardly seems possible that any intelligent person can say that all novels are bad. Yet we have some good people that think it is so. I believe in public libraries although I have never seen one, or been in one. I think they are as necessary, or more so in the country, than in the city. But how are we to get them where the people are all poor, and only a small portion of the people are interested in books at all? And if we had a library, how should it be conducted to do the most good to the greatest number of people? I would like to see these questions and all others connected with books and libraries discussed in the Blade, especially in reference to rural conditions.—Joe from West Virginia.

Let us hear more working plans. Books should be possible to all who wish them.—M. H.

YOUNG TEACHER

I am a farmer's daughter and my home is in the eastern part of Tennessee, in Sullivan county, and Blountville is our county seat. My winter's occupation, which was teaching, is finished, as our school closed on March 4. How many of our band like this profession? There is certainly a wide field for us teachers to sow seeds in, whether they be good or bad. I have followed this as a vocation for six years and will call it my hobby.

Come again, J. A. P. I think I know you. Would like to see more letters from Tennessee.—B. E. M.

FROM THE HEIGHTS

I live in the village of South Parkersburg, a beautiful valley town, in full view of the main city.

Looking in the opposite direction we see the "West Virginia hills" rising terrace above terrace, at the top of which is a large plateau, known as Two-Mile Hill, interspersed with evergreen and visited annually for Christmas trees.

From this lofty tableland, we see the world renowned "Fort Boveman," where the roar of "Long Tom" reverberates from hill-top to hill-top on celebration days. Looking down the river we have full view of the famous "Blannerhassett Island," the most picturesque in the Ohio river.

Proceeding a short distance to a still higher elevation, we behold the celebrated "Shattuck Park" in all its grandeur and magnificence, spreading over a vast territory like a panorama, and farther on the once renowned Mineral Wells. Still farther we see the majestic hills known as Limestone Ridge, celebrated for its pure water and fertile soil.—D. F. D., W. Va.

IN THE OZARKS

I have been a reader of the Blade for the past 50 years, and a subscriber to the same for 30 years. The fourth generation of the family is now reading the Blade with enthusiasm.

For 24 years we have been located in what is known as the Southern slope of the Ozarks, a rough hilly country, covered with a heavy growth of oak timber, and the ground is covered with loose flint rocks of various sizes. There are some of the most attractive scenes here of any place in the United States. Fifteen miles away in the edge of the state of Arkansas is the famous Mammoth Spring, said to be the largest in the world. It is 90 feet in diameter, and several years ago they took a blacksmith's anvil, and, with a rope attached, rowed over the spring and dropped it in. It sank to the depth of about 75 feet and there it floated around like a cork. About eight miles to the northwest of the spring, in Oregon county, Mo., is a series of canyons, known as the Grand Gulf. It is pronounced by tourists as equal to anything in the Rockies. There is a natural bridge and passing under it, and one comes to a cave that leads to an underground river that is claimed to be a tributary of the river flowing out at Mammoth spring. The main industry of this country is fruit raising, principally the Elberta peach. Anything and everything will grow that you may plant here, but will not yield as abundantly as in the prairie countries.

We have the typical Missouri climate here, mild winters and comparatively cool summers. The coldest this winter has been 5 degrees above zero. The cold weather does not last more than two or three days at a time, then we have a warm spell lasting perhaps a week. The famous Mammoth Spring is furnishing electric power to the whole surrounding country. Our county seat, West Plains, 28 miles from Mammoth Spring, is lighted from the spring, also all of the cities and villages between.

General farming and stock raising are carried on in the valleys where it is too low for fruit trees to do anything. The ridge lands are the orchard lands. These rock-ribbed hills are too tough a proposition for a cyclone to tackle, at least there never has been one through this country.—Country Doctor.

THE BEST LIFE

I tried to be a sailor and a telegraph operator, but I have come back to the farm, like T. E. D., Neb. I would not exchange farm life for city life. Let us hear more from T. E. D., Terre Haute, Ind.

CO-OPERATION

I am one of the great army—rural school teachers—born and raised in Michigan. Have taught 10 years and find each year something to make the work more interesting. Think of the responsibility placed upon us, with so little sympathy from the parents.

Am teaching in our own district and during the past two years have had several interesting programs and at the close of each would urge the parents to co-operate more toward the education of the children. Would like to receive cards from teachers, especially those in western states—Flora Hutchinson, Edmore, Mich.

AN INQUIRING FRIEND

If a Peace Page friend has Ella Wheeler Wilcox's book, Poems of Progress, would it be asking too much for them to copy the short poem, "My Heaven," from it and send it to Martha Holden? She has my address, and the favor will be returned. I have wanted these verses a long time, and will appreciate the favor very much.

Some one recently asked about New Thought belief. Elizabeth Towne says: "The basis of New Thought is a clean heart filled with love and good will, and a desire to express good and help make the world better and brighter and happier."

Nautilus, a New Thought magazine, edited by Mrs. Towne, is splendid. Would like to hear from any Peace Page friends who are readers of it.

Bessie Belle, I send a greeting to you. Little White Eagle, here's a big rosy cheeked apple for you.

Juanita, reach across the line and shake hands.

N. E. Girl, I received a pretty card from you not many moons ago, and a letter will reach you by Thanksgiving. Here's an inquiry: Violet Grey (Zach Stubb's sister) where are you? If you see this, respond. It has been a long time since Coralyn visited us. Write us a good long letter and give an account of yourself.

Lena Rivers, Mistigay, El See, Cherokee Girl, Mother's Stay, and many others, you have long been absent.—Bonnie Burnie.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

**All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are Never done right.**

How many of our boys are boy scouts? Let each scout write a line to tell us what he is doing. If you are not a scout and want to be one, write us that, too. I want my boys to be organized for kindness, bravery and righteousness.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

For Usefulness.

I am a little girl in the seventh grade. My hobbies are speaking; making myself useful in the world, studying nature, and studying beneficial books. I think flowers are the most beautiful things. What would this world be without the lovely flowers, the singing birds and the children?

Here are some facts about gold: The kinds of gold are pure gold, jewelers' gold and gold for coinage distribution in United States, California, Colorado, Dakota, Idaho, Montana, Nevada and Alaska. The gold fields are Australia, Peru, Bolivia, Ural Mountains, New Zealand, British Columbia, Klondike and South Africa.

I would rather read books that teach me than to play, because I want to make myself useful in the world.—Myrtle D. Snider, Chandler, Ind.

She's Right About the Songs.

I have a saddle horse called Babe, and I certainly do enjoy a good ride. I ride astride, as I think all girls should ride, and then one may safely go fast. What do you think of some of the songs that are so popular now? I do not like them, and I do not think I am starchy, either. I like fun as well as anyone—the right kind of fun.

I would like to have the poem "Brother and Sister," also the song "The Hired Girl's Dream." Literature, history and agriculture are my favorite studies.

I have a piano and have taken some lessons, but do not like to practice, as sitting still is about the hardest kind of work for me.—Dimples, Ohio.

In the Lake Country.

I live just west of the beautiful Seneca Lake, which is the largest of the Finger lakes in New York. Perhaps I will write again and tell you about our beautiful country. This is my second year in school at Dundee high school. I go back and forth on the train. I will be 16 the 20th of July. Have I a twin?—Charlotte Hicks, Reading Center, N. Y.

We should love to hear more of the country about you. Please don't forget to write again.—M. H.

Story of the Rock House.

In Lewis county, near the village of Hurst, is one of the natural wonders of the world, known as the Rock House. On first approach it seems to be a huge rock jutting out of the mountain side, when nearer an entrance will be seen to a room large enough for a church, and at one time, it was proposed to fit it up for a church, but the project was abandoned.

Many years ago when the country was mostly wilderness, a little boy, son of the owner of the land upon which the Rock House is located was sent for the cows; two panthers sprang from behind a tree and caught and killed the dog, which the panthers buried in some leaves in the large room. From the dryness of the atmosphere or some other cause it did not decay, but dried up and remained so for years. The boy would often go and see his little dog, which looked almost as natural as life, and he grieved for him a long time. But time has passed—the boy grew to manhood and the Rock House remains the same as when the Indians roamed the wilderness, and will still remain, when the few who remember this little story will be forgotten.—Gay Conley, West Virginia.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Golda Billman, 12, Lewisville, Ohio, has twin lambs among her pets.

Pearl Eastlick, Gladwin, Mich., wants cards from the southern states. Her hobby is fishing and camping.

Little Elizabeth Ward thanks you for cards and letters.

Curley Head from Washington, you sent in a clever Christmas poem, a little too long for use at present in this department. Thank you for your kind interest in the story corner.

Gola Williamson, 15, Askin, Ky., likes to draw pictures of "ladies in stylish gowns." She also plays the organ.

Lucy Easterly, 15, Mohawk, Tenn., sends this riddle: "What is that which touches one, but unites two?"

Ruth Hanna, 12, North Houston, Texas, promises a letter describing a cattle round-up. Write soon, Ruth.—M. H.

Margeret Darling and Alma Lund, 13 and 15, are Freshmen in Peacham Academy, Peacham, Vt. They like music and reading and especially enjoy the Poets' Corner.

Byrda Price, Glenn, North Carolina, is 12 years old and would enjoy cards.

For Nathalie Gorman—There is a letter here containing a five-point star pattern. Please send address.—M. H.

Beck a mule; Tommy, a pony; Trusty, a dog, are the pets of Lorraine Knight, 14, and Walton Knight, 12, Elizabethtown, Kay. They would like the poems, Roving Ranger and Missing.

There is a church in sight of my home that has a library. I like to read good books. A Hill of the Va. Hills.

Wm. Mitchell, 13, Leesville, Mo., visited the seashore, 200 miles away, last summer.

Annie Belle Moore, 14, Catawba, Va., has a pair of scissors that belonged to her great-grandmother's great-grandmother.

Roy Norton, 13, Marshall, Ills., was born on Washington's birthday. He has a fine example for noble manhood in his "twin."

Florence Merrow, 16, Summertown, Tenn., always remembers the shut-ins with cards. She promises a letter and asks cards.

Dewey Massengale, 11, Ark., says his hobby is tending mules.

Elsie L. Walker, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn., wants cards from Margaret Rhome and Hazel Hettsley.

Gladys Chase and Eleanor Bowers, Albany, O., 16, expect to go to Ohio State University to college. They like horseback riding and tennis.

Here is a 13-year-old girl who would enjoy cards. She sends a riddle: It lives in the winter, dies in the summer and always grows with its roots upward.—Jennie Caldwell, Woodruff, W. Va., R. D. No. 1, Box 15.

I believe in looking on the bright side of life and in trying to make others happy. Orlene Joiner, come again. I enjoyed reading your letter.—Doris Avres, 15, Slate, W. Va.

Golda Robbins, 13, Greenville, Ohio R. R. 3, would like to know what became of Myrtle Poole. Goldia wants to find her twin, October 28.

We are sisters and live on a farm about six miles from Ticonderoga. There is a mountain about 20 miles from where I live that is said to be a volcano. We are 14 and 16 years old and will answer all cards.—Mary and Mabel Landers, Hague, N. Y., Box 10.

Black as a bear, three cornered square, guess this riddle or I'll pull your hair.—Sarah Leona Odell, Kinnundy, Ill., R. No. 4.

Valeria Rorrer, R. F. D. 1, Maybury, Va., thanks you all for cards and letters.

Ruby A. Inenbery, 10, Simpkins, Va., lives near Max mountains and likes to read the good letters and the poets' corner.

POET'S CORNER

CROSSING THE BAR

Lord Alfred Tennyson.

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turn again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

SHED NOT A TEAR

Shed not a tear o'er your friend's early bier—
When I am gone, when I am gone.
Smile when the slow-tolling bell you shall hear,
When I am gone, I am gone.
Weep not for me when you stand round my grave;
Think who has died his beloved to save;
Think of the crown all the ransomed shall wear,
When I am gone, I am gone.

Plant ye a tree that may wave over me,
When I am gone, when I am gone.
Sing ye a song, ye a song, when my grave ye shall see,
When I am gone, I am gone.
Come at the close of a bright summer's day,
Come when the sun sheds his last lingering ray,
Come and rejoice that I thus passed away,
When I am gone, I am gone.

THE LIPS THAT TOUCH LIQUOR SHALL NEVER TOUCH MINE

You are coming to woo me, but not as of yore,
When I hasten to welcome your ring at the door;
For I trusted him who stood waiting then,
Was the brightest, truest, the noblest of men.
Your lips, on my own when they printed "Farewell,"
Had never been soiled by "the beverage of hell;"
But they come to me now with the bacchanal sign,
And the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine.

I think of that night in the garden alone,
When in whispers you told me your heart was my own
That your love in the future should faithfully be
Unshared by another, kept only for me.
Oh, sweet to my soul, is the memory still,
Of the lips which met mine, when I murmured "I will;"
But now their pressure no more they incline,
For the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine.

Oh, John, how it crushed me, when first in your face
The pen of the "Rum Fiend" had written "disgrace,"
And turned me in silence and tears from that breath
All poisoned and foul from the chalice of hell
It scattered the hopes I had treasured to last;
It darkened the future and clouded the past;
It shattered my idol and ruined the shrine,
For the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine.

I loved you, oh, dearer than language can tell,
And you saw it, proved it, you knew it too well.
But the man of my love was far other than he
Who now from the "tap-room" comes reeling to me.
In manhood and honor so noble and right—
His heart was true, and his genius so bright—
And his soul unstained, unpolluted by wine;
But the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine.

You promised reform, but I trusted in vain;
Your pledge was but made to be broken again;
And the lover so false to his promises now,
Will not as a husband, be true to his vow,
The word must be spoken that bids you depart—
Though in silence, with blighted affections I pine,
Yet the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine.

If one spark in your heart, of virtue remain,
Go fan it with prayer till it kindles again;
Resolved, with "God's helping" in future to be
From wine and its follies unshackled and free.
And when you have conquered this foe of your soul—
In manhood and honor beyond his control.—
This heart will beat responsive to thine,
The lips that are free from liquor will be welcome to mine.

THE TWIN BALLOTS

Along in November, when chill was the weather,
Two ballots were cast in a box together;
They nestled up close, like brother to brother,
You couldn't tell one of the votes from the other.

They both were rum votes,
And endorsed the license plan;
One was cast by a brewer,
And one by a Sunday school man.

The Sunday school man, no man could be truer,
Kept busy all summer, denouncing the brewer;
But the fever cooled off with the change of the weather,
And late in the autumn they voted together.

The Sunday school man had always been noted
For fighting saloons, except when he voted;
He piled up his prayers with a holy perfection,
Then knocked them all down on the day of election.

The foxy old brewer was cheerful and mellow;
Says he "I admire that Sunday school fellow;
He's true to his church—to his party he's truer;
He talks for the Lord, but he votes for the brewer."

THE MONUTAIN AND THE SQUIRREL

Ralph Waldo Emerson.

The mountain and the squirrel
Had a quarrel;
The former called the latter Little Prig;
Bun replied,
You are doubtless very big.
But all sorts of things and weather
Must be taken in together
To make up a year
And a sphere;

And I think it no disgrace
To occupy my place.
If I'm not so large as you,
You are not so small as I,
And not half so spry;
I'll not deny you make a very pretty squirrel track.
Talents different; all is well and wisely put;
If I cannot carry forests on my back,
Neither can you crack a nut."

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINIA

As Arranged and Sung by E. P. Christy

The floating scow of Old Virginny, I work'd in from day to day,
A fishin 'mongst de oyster beds, to me it was but play.
But now I'm growing very old, I cannot work any more,
So carry me back to Old Virginny, to Old Virginny's shore.

Chorus.
Den carry me back to Old Virginny, to Old Virginny's shore,
O carry me back to Old Virginny, to Old Virginny's shore.

If I was only young again, I'd lead a different life;
I'd save my money, and buy a farm, and take Dinah for my wife,
But now old age, he holds me tight, my limbs are growing sore;
So take me back to Old Virginny, to Old Virginny's shore.

And when I'm dead and gone, place this old banjo by my side,
Let the 'possum and coon to my funeral go, for dey always was my pride.
And den in soft repose I'll sleep and dream for evermore,
Dat you've carri'ed me back to Old Virginny, to Old Virginny's shore.

WHEN THE BLIZZARD COMES

O man! tonight beside your chimney's glare
Or cuddled snugly in your blankets warm,
Where are the poor dumb creatures of your care,
Are they left out to shiver in the storm?

Where is the horse that through the summer days
His load of galling harness meekly bore,
And pulled your plow down the long aisles of maize,
Then drew the harvest to your granary door?

Where is the cow that answers to your call,
Whose bulging udder overflows your pail?
Rests she tonight in a straw-bedded stall?
Or does she shiver in the piercing gale?

Where are your sheep, your hogs, and chickens, too?
God gave them to you as an earthly dower;
He made you master of them all, and you
Must some day answer how you used your power. —Farm Journal.

A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

The ballroom was filled with fashion's throng,
It gleamed with a thousands lights;
And there was a woman who passed along,
The fairest of all the sights.

A girl to her lover then softly said,
"She has riches at her command,
"But she married for wealth, not for love," he cried,
Though she lives in a mansion grand.

Chorus.
She's only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful sight to see;
You may think she's happy and free from care,
She's not what she seems to be.
It's sad when you think of a wasted life,
For youth cannot mate with age,
And her beauty was sold for an old man's gold—
She's a bird in a gilded cage.

I stood in the churchyard just at eve,
As sunset adorned the west,
And saw the people who came to grieve
For loved ones laid at rest.
A tall marble monument marked a grave
Of one who'd been fashion's queen;
And I thought she was better there at rest
Than to have people say when seen—
Chorus.

POEMS REQUESTED

"Though lost to sight, to memory dear."

"On a winter's night when the moon shone bright two foxes went out for prey," are the first lines of a poem wanted by E. J. Runnells, New Plymouth, O.

"The Bridal Wine Cup," and "Fanner Your Best Sow Is Choking to Death," by Mrs. J. M. Major, Bethesda, O.

Send to Mrs. Lizzie Quinlan, Pittsfield, Ills. the poems with the lines "My Work is Done, Old Darby Said," and "I Dreamt a dream, which carried me back to fifty years ago."

"Maryland."
Barney O'Hea.
If You Are Just as Sweet at Sixty.
In the Valley of Yesterday.
Snow White Rose.
The Little Brown Church in the Dale.
Jim Blake.
Home Hearthstone.

TWO WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Chicago, Ill.—"I must thank you with all my heart for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I used to go to my doctor for pills and remedies and they did not help me. I had headaches and could not eat, and the doctor claimed I had female trouble and must have an operation. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have taken it and feel fine. A lady said one day, 'Oh, I feel so tired all the time and have headache.' I said, 'Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,' and she did and feels fine now."—Mrs. M. R. KARSCHNICK, 1438 N. Paulina Street, Chicago, Illinois.

The Other Case.

Dayton, Ohio.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of pains in my side that I had for years and which doctors' medicines failed to relieve. It has certainly saved me from an operation. I will be glad to assist you by a personal letter to any woman in the same condition."—Mrs. J. W. SHERER, 126 Cass St., Dayton, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

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Three Smart Russian Sailor two-piece suits, made of a very good quality washable percale. Has a neat tailored standing collar. The front is trimmed with a patch pocket of self material. The sleeves are set into roomy armholes, and finished with simulated turnback cuffs. Closes in front with four pearl Buttons. Bloomer trousers. Colors: Blue and white striped percale with Cadet blue trimming; same style made of a very durable all White Linene or Tan linene trimmed with white.

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W. & H. WALKER

1824 Herr's Island Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Senator Burton to Fight Foraker

Washington, April 10.—Resenting the attack made upon him by former Senator Joseph B. Foraker and other Ohio critics, Senator Burton in a formal statement made reply indicating that while he voluntarily will retire from public life March 3, next, he does not propose to be used as a political football by opponents either within or without the Republican party.

In retiring from public life Senator Burton made up his mind that he would keep out of the Ohio senatorial primary contest. In his statement, however, the senator indicates that if former Senator Foraker wants a fight, he will be accommodated to the extent that Mr. Burton will modify his intention of keeping out of the senatorial contest and suggest to Ohio Republicans a few of the reasons why, in his opinion, if Foraker is nominated he cannot be elected.

Senator Burton was angered by the manner in which Foraker received his announcement of retirement. He did not believe, he says, it was a decent thing for Foraker, under the circumstances, to utter any stinging criticisms.

Senator Burton immediately wired Foraker asking if he had been correctly quoted in assailing him because of his position on the Panama canal tolls controversy.

Foraker, in reply, stood by his published criticism of Burton. Senator Burton now proposes to find an opportunity to make a few speeches in Ohio which he thinks he will be able to ask his critics and particularly Foraker a series of exceedingly embarrassing questions. In his statement Senator Burton repeats that he has not and does not propose to express any preference for any senatorial candidate.

Criminals in Warfare.

Having closely observed, during the Tripoli campaign, the conduct of 225 soldiers who had been convicted of various crimes before the war, Dr. Consiglio, a prominent Italian surgeon, now makes known the result of his investigations. He finds that the worst criminals manifested aggressiveness toward their superior officers and were faint hearted in battle. Some who had been driven to come by the abuse of alcohol or had received disciplinary sentences distinguished themselves in actual fighting, but were unable to adapt themselves to regular warfare. He considers that the fittest soldier for modern campaigns is the man who is a good citizen in time of peace.

Among the silver masters of Sheffield, England, it is rather an established practice to encourage the employment of families. It is more the rule than otherwise that a father working in the silver trade will apprentice his children to that trade as they arrive at working age.

This "Jewel" Grafonola with 40 different pieces of music, on 20 Columbia Double-Disc Records -- also two portfolios to hold them, and a thousand needles, $50

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Woolworth Bldg., New York.

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Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

What was the date of Washington's birth?—P. F. L., Vassar, Mich.

George Washington was born February 11, 1732 (old style.) The reckoning of the calendar in use at that time was changed by act of parliment in Great Britain, in 1752, the third of the month being called the fourteenth, thus making his birthday come on the twenty-second.

BIRD LIME

Please tell how bird lime is prepared and what it is used for—W. C., East Liverpool, Ohio.

Bird lime is a glutinous, viscid substance of greenish color and bitterish taste. It is prepared by boiling the middle bark of the European holly, or the young shoots of elder and other plants, as the mistletoe and other parasites, separating the gummy matter from the liquid, and leaving it for a fortnight in a moist, cool place to become viscid. It is next pounded into a tough paste, well washed, and put aside for some days to ferment. Some oil or thin grease is incorporated with it, when it is ready for use. It is so tenacious that small birds alighting upon sticks daubed over with it are unable to escape. It is used for this purpose and also for destroying insects.

EBEN REXFORD

I would like to have biography of Eben Rexford—I. L., Barberton, Ohio.

Eben Eugene Rexford, the author was born at Johnsburg, N. Y., July 16, 1848, son of Jabez and Rebecca (Wilcox) Rexford, natives of New York. His parents removed to Ellington, Wisconsin when he was about eight years of age. His literary ability began to show itself when he was but 14. When he was 17 he received his first pay for literary work from Frank Leslie, of New York city, to whose periodical he contributed until the editor's death. He earned by writing to pay his way through Lawrence University, Appleton, Wisconsin, and when his school days were over he settled at Shiocton, Wisconsin, to make literature his profession. He is contributer of prose and verse to nearly all of the leading periodicals. He has written a great deal about flowers and their culture and is considered an authority in this special field of work. Mr. Rexford is interested in social improvement work and is an honorary member of many of the leading horticultural societies. He has written many poems which have been set to music, the most popular of which is "Silver Threads Among the Gold."

HUDSON BAY COMPANY

Kindly give some information about the Hudson Bay Company—V. P., Barbie Hill, Ga.

The Hudson Bay Company is the last of the great English commercial corporations. It was chartered May 2, 1670, by Charles II, and ceased to exercise its monopoly June 23, 1870, after 200 years of authority in the northern parts of North America. For many years after its foundation the French were in possession of Canada. The Northwest company of Montreal was a formidable rival from 1783 to 1821, when the younger company was merged in the older. The principal trade of the company was in furs. It originally possessed a proprietorship and a monopoly of trade throughout Rupert's Land as the land whose streams flow into Hudson Bay were called. In 1821 this jurisdiction, with the original authority to war and to govern savage nations, was extended to the Pacific, the authority for the new territory to war and to govern savage nations, was extended to the Pacific, the authority for the new territory to last only for periods of 20 years by royal license. From 1849 to 1859 Vancouver Island was also leased to the company. After 1859 the company had no monopoly west of the Rocky Mountains. In 1868 the company was authorized by the British Parliament to surrender its powers and rights to the crown and incorporate its territories with the Dominion of Canada. In 1869 this was carried out and the full transfer accomplished in 1870.

FIELD MARSHALS OF ENGLAND

Will you kindly give a list of the field marshals of the British army?—F. M., St. Paul, Va.

The Field Marshals of the British army are as follows: Earl Roberts, V. C., Colonel Irish Guards; H. M. German Emperor, Colonel 1st Royal Dragoons; H. R. H. Duke of Connought; Sir Evelyn Wood, V. C., Colonel Royal Horse Guards; H. I. M., The Austrian Emperor; Lord Grenfell; Sir C. H. Brownlow, G. C. B.; Viscount Kitchener of Khartoum, K. P.; Lord Methuen, G. C. B.; Lord Nicholson, G. C. B.; Sir J. D. P. French, G. C. B., Colonel 19th hussars.

GEORGE A. HENTY

Please print a short sketch of the life of George A. Henty.—J. M., Stiles, N. C.

George A. Henty, an English novelist, was born December 8, 1832, in Cambridgeshire, England. He was educated at Westminster and Cambridge. He served in the purveyor's department of the army in the Crimean war. As special correspondent of the Standard newspaper he went through the Austro-Italian, Franco-German, Turco-Servian, Abyssinian and Ashanti campaigns. He wrote eight novels, but is best known by his books for boys, of which he wrote over 100, many of which are based on famous historical events. He died in 1902.

FREDERIC REMINGTON

Please print a biographical sketch of the life of Frederic Remington.—C. F. C., Dewitt, Ill.

Frederic Remington, the American artist, was born at Canton, N. Y., October 4, 1861, and died December 26, 1909. He studied at the Yale Art School and the Art Students' League, New York, and later went west where, as cowboy and stockman on a ranch, he gathered the material that made him a success in scenes of frontier life. He contributed to the leading magazines and periodicals scenes of western military and indian life, and also events of the Cuban war of 1897-98. Few illustrators draw the horse with so much character and life likeness. He produced several sculptures, as "The Broncho Buster" and "The Wounded Bunkie." As author and illustrator he produced "Pony Tracks," "Crooked Trails," "Frontier Sketches," "John Ermine of the Yellowstone," "The Way of an Indian."

JAMES H. WILSON

Will you kindly publish a biography of James H. Wilson?—G. W. H., McMinnville, Ore.

James Harrison Wilson, the American soldier, was born near Shawneetown, Illinois, September 2, 1837. He was graduated from West Point in 1860, was promoted lieutenant in 1861, and was chief topographical engineer on the Port Royal expedition. He was brevetted major for conduct at Fort Pulaski, Georgia, and subsequently was aid-de-camp to General McClellan. In the campaign against Richmond and in the operations against Chattanooga and Knoxville he was assistant engineer and inspector-general of the Army of Tennessee, and in 1863 was made brigadier-general of volunteers, and brevet lieutenant-colonel of regulars for gallantry at Chattanooga. He was brevetted colonel for conduct at the battle of the Wilderness, and was engaged in the siege of Petersburg and in the Shenandoah campaign. In September, 1864, he was transferred to the command of the calvary of the Mississippi division, took part in General Thomas' campaign in Tennessee and was conspicuous at the battles of Franklin and Nashville. In March, 1865, he made a raid into Alabama and Georgia and in 28 days captured Selma, Macon and Columbus, taking 6,520 prisoners among whom was Jefferson Davis. He received brevet rank as brigadier and major-general and in 1866 was mustered out of the volunteer service. He was appointed lieutenant-colonel in the regular army that year, but resigned in 1879, and was subsequently engaged in railroad engineering until the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, when he was appointed major-general of volunteers and was assigned to command a division in Porto Rico. He was retired with the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers in 1901. In 1902 he represented the United States army at the coronation of Edward VII.

MISCELLANEOUS

R. M. E., Raymilton.—Betsy Ross was the daughter of Rebecca and Samuel Griscom.

M. G., Leicester, N. C.—When Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was thirteen years old his first verses appeared in print called, "The Battle of Lovell's Pond."

C. C., New Castle, Va.—Dan Patch holds the record for the fastest paced mile, doing it in 1.55. Lou Dillon trotted one mile in 1.58 1-2.

G. L., Butler, Ohio.—Maps of the congressional districts of Ohio may be obtained from the secretary of state at Columbus.

J. S. W., Morenci, Ohio.—An English penny is equal to two cents in United States money. A shilling is twelve pence or about 24 cents.

N. C., Westcliffe, Colo.—Apply to the Bureau of Pensions, Washington, D. for information about pensions.

L. R. K., Bolton, Mich.—Under to the 17th amendment to the constitution United States senators are elected by popular vote. Their salary is $7,500 per year.

O. O. R., New Berlin, Ohio.—All vessels passing through the Suez canal are obliged to pay toll. The charges are: 9 francs per ton for laden passenger or cargo steamers and warships; 6 1-2 francs for ships in ballast without passengers; 10 francs for each passenger.

Brazil's Immigrants

THE immigration that has been directed into Brazil, South America, has been wisely selected by the agents having the movement in charge, and few or none of these immigrants stay in cities, of which Brazil has a number of considerable size. During the year 1913, says Le Bresil Economique, there have arrived at the immigrant station, on the island of Flowers, Rio de Janeiro, 19,622 immigrants in families of different nationalities, plus 1,428 single persons, a total of 21,090 persons, of whom 19,965 are agriculturists, and these will be sent to different states in the republic of Brazil. These immigrants are from nearly every country in Europe.

Boric Acid.

Boric acid in considerable quantities is generally recognized as an original constituent in the waters and gases given off with volcanic emanations. In fact, the Tuscon fumaroles in Italy source of boric acid for a long time. There is abundant evidence of the presence of boric acid in volcanic emanations in many parts of the world.

Brazil and Its Flag.

In the republic of Brazil, where the ruling language is Portuguese, and a welcoming hand is extended alike to the European and the Asiatic immigrant, great attention has been paid for some years to the cultivation of a spirit of patriotism. The cult of the flag has become more and more ardent in the hearts of that people, and the "feast of the flag," each recurring November, is celebrated with more and more pomp and enthusiasm all over the immense empire and on every Brazilian ship wherever it may be. In a country noted for its perhaps too numerous saints' days, the celebration of Flag day has become the true national festal day. Commenting on this, Le Bresil Economique of Rio de Janeiro says: "Our people are imaginative and simple. A flag undulating in the breeze as it passes by to the strains of martial music, that the officers salute with the sword and before which everybody uncovers, speaks more strongly to the heart of the people than any dry historic date which presents nothing in the concrete, and which to the ignorant recalls nothing of significance." The lesson of the flag is taught to all the children of the schools of Brazil and on flag day they gather and sing patriotic hymns.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, April 6.

SENATE — Senator McCumber spoke for three hours and a half in defense of the President on tolls exemption. Nominations were considered in executive session. Senator O'Gorman announced that the meeting of the canal committee today to consider the toll repeal bill would be open to the public.

HOUSE—John D. Rockefeller, Jr., testified before the mines committee about his father's holdings in the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. Miscellaneous bills were considered under the unanimous consent rule. Action on the Knowland resolution calling for the diplomatic correspondence over the Panama tolls-exemption repeal was deferred by the foreign affairs committee. Mr. Knowland introduced a new resolution on the subject. Edward C. Roberts, of Davenport, Iowa, complained to the judiciary committee of the methods of the Retail Lumber Dealers' Association. Passed a bill to authorize a bridge over the Mississippi at Baton Rouge. Passed a bill to provide for enlarging Wall street front of New York assay office. Representative Palmer, of Pennsylvania introduced a bill to prohibit the use of the name of any church, religious denomination or society for commercial purposes.

Tuesday, April 7.

SENATE—Canals committee voted for fifteen days of public hearings on the repeal of the Panama tolls exemption. Senator Works spoke on the treaty aspects of the tolls controversy, and Senator Poindexter urged his resolution to delay action until all diplomatic correspondence had been published. By a vote of 31 to 30, Senator Kenyon's resolution to abolish executive sessions except for certain subjects, was tabled. Senator Poindexter's resolution calling on the President for an explanation of the language of his Panama tolls exemption repeal message was referred to the foreign relations committee. Agreement was reached to vote on the McNally nomination Wednesday.

HOUSE—Debate was continued on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. The judiciary committee agreed that Representative McDermott, of Illinois, should be censured for his conduct, as disclosed by the lobby investigation. Representative Rainey, of Illinois, before the rules committee, declared a water-power monopoly was in control of the great Keokuk dam, in the Mississippi river. Tht public lands committe began consideration of the oil and coal lands leasing bill in executive session. The selection of locations for the federal regional reserve banks was both criticized and defended, following the reading of a protest from New Orleans by Representative Dupre.

Wednesday, April 8.

SENATE—Senator Bryan attempted to force the woman suffrage amendment off the calender on a point of order, but was overruled by the Vice President. Senator Works concluded his speech in opposition to repeal of canal act. Agreement was reached to take up radium conservation bill Friday. Canal committee arranged plans for hearings on toll exemption, which will begin Thursday. Refused by a vote of 26 to 24 to confirm appointment of James C. McNally, of Pennsylvania, to be consul at Nuremberg, Batavia.

HOUSE — Representative Murray, of Oklahoma, defended his vote against repeal of the exemption clause of the Panama Canal act, and practically all of the rest of the day was spent in discussing the recent election results and the selection of the regional reserve bank cities. The lands committee continued consideration of the coal and oil leasing bill. A delegation from New Jersey asked the rivers and harbors committee to appropriate for dredging Newark bay.

Thursday, April 9.

SENATE—Canals committee began hearings on the Panama tolls exemption repeal. Senator Kenyon prepared to renew his movement to abolish executive sessions except for foreign affairs. Senator Lodge spoke in support of the Panama tolls exemption repeal.

HOUSE—Resumed debate on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

Friday, April 10.

SENATE—Canal committee postponed until Monday further hearings on the Panama tolls exemption repeal. Senator Chamberlain received a letter from President Wilson indorsing the proposal to send an American army engineer to aid in reclamation and flood work in China. Secretaries Bryan and McAdoo urged a $2000 appropriation to send delegates to the international sanitary conference at Montevideo in December. Debate was begun on the administration bill to conserve radium lands.

HOUSE—Debate was begun on omnibus pension bill. Postoffice committee considered plans for public hearings on proposal for government ownership of telephone lines. Judiciary committee deliberated on the Park resolution for the impeachment of Justice D. T. Wright of the District of Columbia supreme court. Debate was resumed on the legislative appropriation bill. Park resolution for impeachment of Justice D. T. Wright of the district supreme court was favorably reported by the judiciary committee. Army engineers reported against a proposal to deepen the Potomac for navigation from Washington to Cumberland, Md.

Saturday, April 11.

SENATE—Not in session. Canal committee announced names of several prominent lawyers and diplomatists who will appear next week to discuss the repeal of the Panama tolls exemption.

HOUSE—In the absence of Speaker Clark, Representative May, of Virginia, presided. Diplomatic appropriation bill, carrying four millions, was reported for debate. Debate was resumed on the legislative, execution and judicial appropriation bill.

Japan and Christianity

THE current number of the Churchman, of New York, contains an article, "Does Japan Need Christianity?" It is written by Dr. Uzawa, a member of the imperial diet and of the Tokio bar, who has been a Christian for 20 years: "Look," he says, "at what Christianity has done for the nations of the earth! What other religion has found races and tribes in the lowest barbarism, as the European races were, and lifted them up to the highest pinnacle of civilization and progress? If we are to believe the teaching of ethnology, these races were in existence for 240,000 or 250,000 years before Christ; and the earliest traces of civilization do not take us back beyond 7,000 years. Yet in 2,000 years Christianity has led Europe over a vaster progress than it covered in all the thousands of years before. We in the east have been a civilized people for some 3,000 years, but our religion in that time did not do as much for us as Christianity did for Europe and the west in half that time. Christ has, indeed, been a light to lighten the Gentiles beyond anything that the world has hitherto seen. Herein is demonstrated the need and power of religion, and especially of the Christian religion."

He says that the Japan of today is absorbed by abounding ambition; that she is no longer content to remain an island empire; that her career is to be continental; her future world-wide, and that no such ambition can ever be realized without "the wise guidance and firm faith of Christianity."

Compares Women to Bit of Macaroni

Denver, April 9.—A piece of baked macaroni trying to stand upright. This is the definition of the modern American woman by Titta Ruffo, of the Chicago Grand Opera company.

"It ees like a piece of cooked macaroni making effort to stand upright," he said with an air of disgust. "In Eet-aly the women are beeg. Only beeg women are beautiful.

"The American woman is very chic and it is good for her to be a suffragette. It is nice for woman to rule man in America. In Italy it is not so nice."

Town of Mosul.

The word "muslin," the American consul at Bagdad points out in an official report, is derived from a neighboring city of Mosul, which has a population approximately of 100,000, divided in 25,000 native Christians (Syrians and rescendants of ancient Assyrians and Parthians), five thousand native Jews, and seventy thousand Arabs and Kurds. Mosul, which is described as a town of soft stone house, with marble trimmings, was at one time an important manufacturing center for muslin, but the industry has died out. The Bagdad railroad is expected to have a great effects on the trade of the neighborhood.

Telephone Facts.

According to a preliminary report out by the director of the United States bureau of the census, 20,248,326 miles of telephone line were in use in the United States during the year 1912. This represented an increase of 313.2 per cent during the decade. In 1912 the Bell system controlled 74.7 per cent of the wires and 58.3 per cent of the telephones. The estimated number of messages or talks for the year was 13,735,658,245. This figure does not include messages for the 1,402,840 telephones of small companies which had an income of less than $5,000 during the year.

Prices of Mules.

The mule is not being displaced by the automobile. In Kansas City, one of the largest mule markets in the United States, thirty thousand of the strong and patient animals were sold last year at an average of $180 a head; the price used to be $80. A team of the best "show mules" brought $1,000, and a colt following its mother sold for $250. Then there are the cotton mules, from 14 to 15½ hands high; the mine mules; ranging from 13 to 16 hands, and the heavier sugar mules and railroad grading and logging mules.

Burroughs to Make Egyptian Tour Soon

JOHN BURROUGHS

New Rochelle, N. Y., April 10.—John Burroughs, the naturalist and author, Clara Barras at her home in Seventh seventh birthday as the guest of Dr. Clara Barras at her home in Seevnth avenue, North Pelham, and by visiting some old friends in New York city, has just returned from Florida and Georgia, where he spent the winter writing essays on natural history and philosophy. While he was in Florida he was the guest of Thomas A. Edison at Fort Meyers.

Mr. Burroughs will soon make a tour of Egypt to study the birds and animals of that vast country.

Air Brake Developments.

Important developments of the air brake were demonstrated in recent experiments on the Pensylvania railroad when a twelve car steel train, nearly one thousand tons in weight, running sixty miles an hour, was stopped within its own length of about one thousand feet. The new Westinghouse brake may be operated with pneumatic or electric control, and it embodies among other improvements two shoes for each wheel instead of one, as at present. The new apparatus shortens the time of obtaining the maximum brake capacity from eight seconds in the present system to three and a half seconds. With electric control the time is shortened to two and a quarter seconds. It was shown that a twelve-car steel train, running eighty miles an hour, could be stopped within two thousand feet.

Springs in Florida.

Underground drainage in many parts of Florida has given rise to many springs at places where streams emerge from subterranean channels. The number of such springs is very great. In size they vary from mere seeps to discharges which give rise to creeks and rivers large enough to float good sized passenger and freight steamers. The best known and largest is the Silver spring in Marion county, which gives rise to a large stream of remarkable clearness and beauty. The water emerges from a basin thirty-five feet deep and the spring is so clear that objects on the bottom are distinctly visible.

PREPARE TO OPEN M. E. UNIVERSITY

College of History, First Building in Institution, to Be Dedicated May 27.

Washington, April 10.—The college of history of the American university, the graduate school which the Methodist Episcopal Church is establishing in this city, will be dedicated and thrown open to students on May 27.

President Woodrow Wilson will be present at the dedication, and there will be a company of distinguished people from all sections of the country—members of the house of bishops, members of the board of trustees of the university, embracing some of the most prominent Methodist Episcopal laymen of the United States; officers of the church, members of the cabinet and of both houses of congress, including Vice President Marshall.

The date, May 27, was selected by President Wilson. The trustees of the university, at his suggestion, submitted half a dozen different dates with a view to permitting him to select the one which would best suit his convenience. He selected May 27. Bishop Earl Cranston, the member of the house of bishops at present stationed at the national capital, will preside.

The American University site comprises almost 92 acres of land, situated in the far northwest section of Washington on the Tennallytown Heights, not far distant from the imposing Protestant Episcopal cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul, now in course of construction. The tract cost about $130,000 when it was purchased, in about 1890, but today it is worth fully $800,600. Ultimately it is to contain between 20 and 30 university buildings. That is the dream of the founders, and of the men who are now carrying on the work toward a realization of that dream.

The college of history is the first building to be completed. Meanwhile the institution has been acquiring an endowment fund, which is growing steadily. At present it aggregates between $400,000 and $500,000.

"What will the American University do that is not being done by educational institutions already in the field?" This question was put to the Rev. Albert Osborn, secretary of the board of trustees, who made an interesting reply.

"In the first place," he said, "the American University will mark the creation in the national capital of an institution of research to correlate the immense deposits of the federal government, of historical, literary, scientific, artistic, and technological value. In this way there will be placed at the disposal of graduate students in the United States, for practical use, data which are now practically waste and neglected matter. The value of these researches, if they can only be made available, is probably beyond computation.

"In the second place, the American University will institute a system of foreign and domestic fellowships, whereby graduate students from American colleges and universities may have ample opportunities for study, observation, and experimentation, both in the United States and abroad; in fact, in any part of the world, where the proper facilities are to be found. We estimate that the domestic fellowships will pay somewhere between $500 and $600, and the foreign fellowships between $750 and $800 a year.

"In the third place, we shall introduce a system of simi-popular and semi-scholastic lectures on themes of national and international interest and importance."

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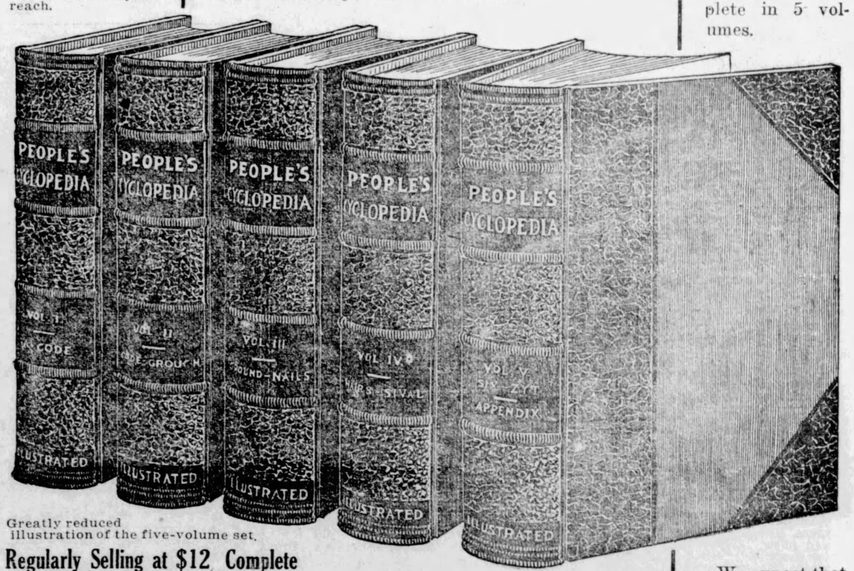

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It is far beyond expectations. If I couldn't get another I wouldn't take $5 for it.—O. F. Volk, Elk Lick, Pa.

Worth $10 to me. I can see cattle at 15 miles and a nicked at 60 yards.—Tervis S. Sepeda, Morgan Hill, Cal.

It's a dandy; all you claim and then some. I trained it on the Buttes, 28 miles away. They looked like 2 or 3 miles instead. I can count stock in farmer's yard 4 miles away.—Chas. A. Story, Ft. Robinson, Neb.

Every boy and man on farm needs one.—Chester Housen, Minden, Ga.

Our farm is on a hill and we can see 10 miles away. Count windows in houses which cannot be seen with the eye.—Henry Conner, Manor, Tex.

Can see children playing at school 6 miles away.—P. H. Herrington, McDade, Tex.

Can tell time on clock 2 miles away.—J. Beers, Columbus.

WOMEN LOSE IN CHICAGO, BUT HIT 1,000 BARS

Bathhouse John and Hinky Dink Beat Feminine Opponents by Four to One in Fight.

Chicago, April 8.—The thousands of newly enfranchised women went to the polls yesterday and exploded all theories on the woman in politics. They voted on partisan lines, helping to defeat eight out of nine independent candidates, failing to elect a single one of the nine candidates of their own sex and returning a Democratic majority to the city council.

Early returns indicated the tremendous interest which women had taken in the aldermanic campaign failed to show a single final result in which women had turned the tide of sentiment expressed by the vote of the men.

Vote Out 1,000 Saloon.

But—

Women voting for the first time in township elections demonstrated their power by closing the doors of more than 1,000 saloons outside of Chicago, adding 16 counties to the 30 already dry and barring the sale of intoxicants in approximately 200 of the 300 townships in which local option was an issue.

Their victory included 11 of the larger cities of the state which until the votes were counted last night were wet territory. They were: Bloomington, Galesburg, Elgin, Decatur, Canton, Freeport, Belvidere, Monmouth, Kewanee, Lockport and East Galena. Rockford, Mattoon and Galva were kept in the dry column by women's votes.

No city nor township which was dry before the election was lost by the anti-saloon forces, but the cities of Springfield, Quincy, Rock Island, Aurora, Alton, Moline, Dixon and West Galena remained wet.

Complete returns from country townships and from more remote sections of the state were not available, but detailed figures of the vote in 57 townships placed the woman's vote at 40,681 dry, and 18,181 wet, showing that in those townships approximately 70 per cent of the women's voters favored the anti-saloon ticket.

Incomplete returns indicate that the Democrats have elected 23 out of the 36 candidates for aldermen, the Republicans 11, the Progressives one and the Socialists one. The result strengthens the Democratic hold on the city council.

There is wild revelry in the first ward, for "Bath House John" won by aproximately four to one, defeating Miss Marion Drake.

HASN'T FIXED DATE TO PICK CARDINALS

Pope Is Still Undecided as Concerning Early Calling of the Consistory.

Rome, April 9. — Notwithstanding the demand of the German government for an early consistory which would fill the vacancies in the German diocese, the vatican is still undecided about setting a date for the creation of cardinals.

The reason assigned is that the health of the pontiff is today more precarious than ever. The unsettled weather prevailing might prove fatal to a man whose physique is so undermined by a complication of diseases.

On the other hand, the attitude of the German government in demanding a consistory and the appointment of two cardinals to which, under the existing concordat, Germany is entitled, is regarded here as amply justified by the fact that Germany at present is without a single representative in the sacred college, and that in the event of a sudden conclave she would have no vote whatever in the election of the new pope.

The first intimation, quiet but determined, that a meeting of the next consistory was strictly and unalterably dependent upon the pope's physical ability to bear the long and fatiguing ceremonies attendant upon the creation of new cardinals was conveyed to Germany March 19 when on the occasion of the pope's name day, a reception of the whole diplomatic corps was dispensed with by order of Prof. Marchiafava and Dr. Amici, the pope's physicians and only the delegation of Austrian and Spanish ambassadors was admitted for a brief space to the pope's presence.

JOHN D. MAKES A MYSTERY

Locks Doors to Pocantico Hills Home—Neighbors Puzzled.

Tarrytown, N. Y., April 13.—For the first time in the memory of the oldest townsfolk, the Pocantico Hills home of John D. Rockefeller was barred and guarded as if for a siege today. All the entrances to the large estate were closed except one and at this a guard was stationed.

A reporter who was refused admittance by the guard, asked if Mr. Rockefeller was at home, but the sentry said he did not know.

66TH'S FLAG TO BE RETURNED

Ohio to Get It Back at Jacksonville Reunion.

Selma, Ala., April 10.—The battle flag of the Seventy-sixth Ohio regiment, captured by General William Hardee's corps, will be returned to Ohio representatives at the Jacksonville, Fla., reunion in May. The flag will be accepted by Governor Cox, of Ohio. Recently it was presented to the Selma camp, Confederate Veterans, by General Hardee's daughters, who now live in France.

Swedish King Under Knife for Two Hours

KING GUSTAVE OPERATED ON

Ruler of Sweden Has Stomach Ulcers Removed.

Stockholm, Sweden, April 9.—King Gustave of Sweden was operated on today at the Sophia hospital here. The surgeons found that he was suffering from extensive ulceration of the stomach.

The operation, which was in charge of Prof. John Wilhelm Berg, a well known Swedish surgeon, lasted two hours.

It was announced later that the patient's condition was satisfactory although his majesty was weak.

PRAISES AMERICAN RADIUM EXPERTS

Dr. de Grais Says They Are as Good as Any in the Treatment of Cancer.

Paris, April 11.—Dr. Paul De Grais, officer and laureate of the Academy of Medicine and joint founder with the late Dr. Louis Wickham of the Biological Laboratory of Radium and a pioneer in the use of radium as a curative agent for cancer, has given a special interview to The Blade correspondent in which he bestows praise upon the American physicians now using radium and, at the same time, criticizes German operators. He says:

Good as Any.

"I regard American physicians, and notably Drs. Abbe and Kelly, to be as good as any in the world in the cure of cancer by radium. They are proceeding on exactly the same lines as ourselves. The only claim that we may now have to superiority is that we have had more practice by treating a greater number of cases and have a more accurate knowledge as to the exact doses of radium and the length of time it should be applied.

"Radium gives out three sets of rays, 90 per cent alpha, 9 per cent beta, and 1 per cent gamma, of which the last have the greatest curative value, owing to their great penetrant power. They can penetrate a six-inch lead. But the alpha and beta rays are useful for skin troubles and superficial cancer. The alpha and beta rays are radiators of atoms moving with the rapidity of light. The gamma are the vibrations of ether.

"In addition to applying radium in tubes which are imbedded in cancerous growth, I am now treating patients by the means of plates of aluminium coated with a varnish containing radium salts. In both cases the strength of the penetrating force of the rays is limited to the exact point required by means of screens of lead and of aluminium.

Accurate Gauging.

"It is this point—namely, the accurate gauging of the right strength of dose and the right length of time of application—which is of supreme importance in curing cancer by radium.

"I may say that, given this accurate knowledge, the cure of cancer is not only possible, but actually attained. Even cancer of the tongue, which at present baffles us almost completely, does so chiefly on account of the difficulty of keeping radium of the required force in position for the right length of time.

"It may be objected that 'crude' is too strong a word, but I have treated cases that were given up as hopeless and where an operation was quite impossible. Not only has the cancer been eliminated, but there has been no return in a period of three or four years, whereas a cancer nearly always returns after an operation.

"We have treated successfully all forms of cancer in all parts of the body, internal and external, with the exception only of cancer of the tongue. Even there, in most cases, we have relieved the patient and prolonged his life.

"As is the case in America, we apply radium in fairly large doses, 80 to 200 centigrammes at a time. Larger doses cause a burning of the healthy tissues. I have had to deal with some horrible wounds caused in this way by German specialists, who erred on the side of quantity. We avoid such results by using a number of small doses and where the cancerous growth is extensive we arrange so as to cross-fire the cancer without injuring the surrounding flesh.

"In such cases we have even injected paraffin wax containing radium, so as to attack a larger area than would be possible with a tube. In some cases also it is impossible to use the varnished plates.

"My most recent efforts have been directed against what is called 'port wine stains,' disfiguring birthmarks, and similar growths on the head and face, often of malignant nature. With such growths I have had remarkable success, the disfigurement being cleared away as if by magic, often after one or two applications."

WOMAN MAKES FLIGHT, DIES

London, April 11.—The German aviator, Reichelt carried a woman passenger with him on a flight last evening. At a height of 200 feet the motor exploded and the monoplane shot blazing to the earth.

The woman was dead when extricated. Reichelt died at a hospital.

KING MAY COME WITH ELEANORA

Ruler of Bulgaria Eager to Study American Institutions at First Hand.

Washington, April 11.—An intimation that King Ferdinand of Bulgaria may accompany Queen Eleanora on her visit to this country was conveyed to the State Department today in a telegram from Charles J. Vopicka, the American Minister to the Balkan States. Mr. Vopicka said merely that King Ferdinand might come to America with his consort. It was assured, the Minister said in his message, that the Queen would visit America, and it was probable she would reach the United States in the latter part of May.

This was the first information of a formal character concerning the prospective visit of Queen Eleanora that had come to this Government. The suggestion that King Ferdinand might also be a visitor was a great surprise to officials. The terms of Mr. Vopicka's telegram indicated, however, that it was not by any means sure that King Ferdinand would accompany the Queen. He said that Queen Eleanora would travel incognita and that she would be accompanied by a considerable retinue, including ladies-in-waiting, and a personal representative of King Ferdinand.

The State Departmen was also informed that the King's business representative, Mr. Carter, who has been in England the past week arranging the details of the Queen's visit to that country, sailed today for New York, and would arrive in Washington the latter part of next week to consult the officials of the State Department in regard to all matters of detail of entertainment of the Queen.

Mr. Vopicka said in his dispatch that King Ferdinand spoke with manifest earnestness of his desire to come to the United States not only for the pleasure it would give him to become acquainted with our institutions and meet our representative men, but to learn at first hand the principles of our Government and the spirit of our institutions, which, from the reports coming to him from his countrymen who have made their homes in this country, promised so much for the future. The King even intimated that he would like to have this information for adaptation to the affairs of his own country. To this Mr. Vopicka added the statement that the King had said that if the public business would permit it he would surely accompany the Queen to America.

No steps have yet been taken by this Government for the entertainment of Queen Eleanora. Officials will await the coming of Mr. Carter before arranging a programme.

EMPRESS HARUKO DEAD

Widow of Emperor Mutsu-ito Passes Awey.

Tokio, Japan, April 9.—The dowager empress Haruko died at the imperial villa at Namazu today.

Her majesty passed away suddenly in the presence of Emperor Yoshihito, the empress, and the other members of the royal family.

The imperial patient had developed deceptive symptoms. She displayed increased vigor and asked for food.

A short time afterward her majesty became unconscious. The doctors in attendance applied restoratives, but without avail and she died without recovering consciousness.

Her majesty had been suffering for a considerable period from angina pectoris, but the official diagnosis declared that Bright's disease was the direct cause of her death.

$500,000 FOR SEAT IN CHOIR

Financier Endows Cathedral School for Membership in Singing Body.

New York, April 13.—A gift of $500,000 for the endowment of the choir school of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine from Frederick G. Bourne, a financier and yachtsman, was announced yesterday by Dean Grosvenor at the close of the Easter service.

The gift was presented on the condition that Mr. Bourne be elected a member of the choir. He was elected unanimously. A letter was read by Dean Grosvenor from Mr. Bourne in which he said that he had sung in other choirs since he was 14 years old.

HITS FOES OF REPEAL

Bryan Says Britain Isn't Trying to Dictate.

Washington, April 13.—Secretary Bryan, in a statement made public yesterday, reviews the Panama tolls question, and his statement declares that the repeal of the tolls exemption in the Panama Canal act "cannot be construed to be a construction of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty," but is "simply a refusal on the part of the United States to raise that question in that way."

Mr. Bryan discusses various features of the subject—the limiting of debate in the house of representatives, the Baltimore platform, and the effect of repeal on the treaty.

Asserting that opponents of the repeal had seized upon the charge that the President was "surrendering to England," Mr. Bryan declared that the opposition had attempted to appeal "to prejudice rather than to reason."

"What has Great Britain done," he asked to justify the accusation that she is trying to dictate to this country? She has simply called attention to the terms of the treaty and asked for arbitration of the question of construction, in case this government differs from the British government in the construction to be placed upon the language. The very men, who are so insistent upon construing the treaty to permit free tolls, delayed for mnoths the ratification of the treaty with Great Britain because of their opposition to any arbitration of the subject.

CLAIMS GERMANY IS LOSING IN CHINA

Gen. von Bernhardi Is for "Forward Policy"; Make Tsing-Tao a Gibralter.

Berlin, April 10—Gen. von Bernhardi the well-known cavalry expert, and author of "Germany's Next War," makes, in the current number of Der Greif, an appeal for a forward policy on behalf of German interests in China.

Unless all forces, military, naval, political, commercial, and financial, unite in a systematic effort to expand German influence in China, Gen. von Bernhardi says, it will be too late to overtake the vigorous initiative already under way on the part of America, Japan and Great Britain. He advocates the converting of the German treaty port of Tsing-Tao, in the German protectorate of Kiao Chau, into an armed base as invulnerable as Gibraltar. He considers this to be the first essential, as, if the Germans were compelled to give up the port in peace or surrender it in time of war, the Fatherland's prestige in the Far East would be gone forever.

Gen. von Bernhardi considers that Tsing-Tao is the most promising harbor on the entire Chinese coast, and declares that Germany is criminally short-sighted if its possibilities be not exploited to the full.

"China, without a doubt," continues Gen. von Bernhardi," "is not only the most fruitful trade market of the future, but will become so overwhelmingly important that strong foothold there will be absolutely essential to Germany's economic prosperity. The language question will play an increasingly influential role in the conquest of Chinese trade.

"English is not yet so widely propagated that German cannot overtake it, if we go about it in the right way. To that end it is of paramount importance that we proceed to exploit the Chinese press more intelligently and make it less amenable to English and Japanese pressure. Only through such channels can we impress the Chinese mind with the power of Germany in every field of activity.

"Our Government must support all these endeavors with vastly more vigor than in the past. Otherwise the Chinese will not be convinced that we are a factor which must be taken into consideration.

"If we do not succeed in raising our political prestige and maintaining it unreservedly, if we do not persuade China that our strength will afford protection to her against her enemies, our economic ambitions out there will be irretrievably wrecked."

J. G. BENNETT GROWS BETTER

Cairo, Egypt, April 9.—James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York Herald, was better yesterday. The physiclans in attendance believe he will soon be well enough to leave for Heliopolis.

OHIO WHEAT IS BELOW AVERAGE

Plant Is in Excellent Condition, However—Price Is Lower.

Columbus, April 10.—Wheat is in slightly better condition now than a year ago, although a little below the average for this time of year, according to the official report on crop conditions issued today by the state agricultural commission as of April 1. The condition of wheat compared with the average is 95 per cent, and a year ago was 93 per cent.

Fruit prospects are 83 per cent of normal conditions at this time of year and 26 per cent of the buds are reported killed by cold weather. A year ago only 7 per cent were killed.

The average wheat price is 93 cents compared with $1.01 a year ago. Potatoes are selling now for 89 cents a bushel compared with 57 cents a year ago.

About 3,500,000 bushels, or 14 per cent, of the 1913 wheat crop is still in producers' hands. Wheat has had six weeks of snow protection. The crop report shows other grains as follows:

Rye—Condition compared with average 96 per cent a year ago, 94 per cent. Condition reported in corn in crib, compared with average 93 per cent a year ago, 94. Remained on husk in field, 5 per cent; a year ago 7 per cent. Damage to unhusked during winter, 14 per cent; a year ago, 17 per cent. Damage to fodder during winter, 23 per cent; a year ago, 29 per cent.

Average prices:

	1913.	1914.
Wheat	1.01	.93
Corn	.53	.68
Barley	.64	.64
Oats	.36	.43
Rye	.74	.71
Potatoes	.57	.89
Hay	$10.78	$12.61

THE MARKETS

Toledo, April 13.—Although wheat opened unchanged from the close of last week the market was decidedly firm and became exceedingly strong in the later trading. There was a good demand for May, but offerings were light. Holders were asking round $1. Receipts were nil. Local stocks decreased about 40,000 bushels for the week.

Continued light offerings further advanced the price of May, and cash and July became stronger. The close was higher.

Corn opened decidedly lower, especially in July, which was off ¾c. There were no cables, and the foreign situation was unknown. Trading was not active.

Cash corn averaged a loss of ¾c, while May and July were much lower.

Oats were much weaker in sympathy with corn and due to the better prospects for seeding. Early sales were made at ¼c to ⅜c lower than Saturday's closing prices

About 1c decline was made in oats at the close.

Seed Market.

The seed market ranged from 5c to 10c higher at the opening. There was a fairly good demand for Cash and April. There were no receipts of either red clover, alsike or timothy.

Cash and April clover advanced about 10c at the close, while cash alsike was up 50c. Timothy was unchanged.

					Close—
Wheat—Open.		High.	Low.	April 13.	April 11.
Cash	98¾	99¼	98¾	99¼	98¾
May	99¼	1.00	99¼	99¾	99¼
July	88½	88½	88½	88⅝	88¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	70¾	71½
May	70	70	69¼	69¾	70¼
July	69¼	69½	68¼	68¾	69⅞
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	40¾	41¾
May	40⅞	41	40⅜	40¾	41¼
July	41	41	40⅝	40⅞	41⅜
Sept.	38⅞	38⅞	38	38	39⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash 7.40		7.50	7.40	7.45	7.35
April 7.40		7.50	7.40	7.45	7.35
Oct. 7.82½		7.90	7.82½	7.85	7.72½
Dec. 7.82½		7.90	7.82½	7.85	7.72½
Rye—					
No. 2....	....	....	....	63	63
Alsike—					
Cash 9.75		....	....	10.00	9.75
Timothy—					
Cash 2.22½		....	....	2.22½	2.22½
April 2.22½		....	....	2.22½	2.22½
Sept. 2.30		....	....	2.30	2.27½
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
May	91⅝	92	91	91⅝	91½
July	86⅜	87	86¼	86¼	87
Sept.	86½	86¾	86⅛	86	86⅝
Corn—					
May	68¼	68⅝	67¼	67½	68⅜
July	67⅝	67⅞	66¼	66½	67⅛
Sept.	67½	67½	66	66	67⅜
Oats—					
May	38¼	38½	37¼	37¼	38⅜
July	38⅜	38⅝	37⅝	37⅝	38⅞
Sept.	37¼	37¼	36¼	36¼	37⅜
Pork—					
May	20.90	20.92	20.80	20.80	20.92
July	20.97	20.97	20.85	20.87	20.93
Sept.	....	....	....	....	21.00
Lard—					
May	10.52	10.52	10.50	10.52	10.50
July	10.72	10.72	10.70	10.70	10.70
Sept.	10.90	10.90	10.85	10.87	10.87
Ribs—					
May	11.15	11.15	11.12	11.15	11.12
July	11.32	11.35	11.30	11.32	11.32
Sept.	....	....	....	11.47	11.47
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	87½	88¼
July	....	....	....	88⅞	90
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	89⅝	90
July	....	....	....	90½	91¼

New York Produce.

New York, April 13.—Flour quiet and steady, springs patents $4.50@4.65; winter straights $4.20@4.35; winter patents $4.40@4.70; spring clears $4.00@4.15; rye, No. 1, winter $3.55@3.75; extra No. 2, winter $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights $4.10@4.20; Favorable crop and weather news from the southwest caused a slight decline in wheat this morning. May 99 15-16@100 1-16; July 95 1-4@95 3-8. Pork steady; mess $23.00@23.50; family $24.00@26.00; short clear $20.25@22.00. Beef steady; mess $18.00@18.50; family $19.00@20.00. Lard steady; middle west $10.55@10.65. Patroleum steady; refined New York bulk $5.25; bbls., cases $11.25. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle 35@55c. Hay steady, standard 93@1.00; No. 1, $1.02 1-2@1.05; No. 2, 90@95c; No. 3, 80@85c. Hides steady; Bogota 28 1-2@29 1-2c; central America 28 1-2. Leather firm; hemlock firsts 30c; seconds 28@29c.

Raw sugar, steady; molasses, 2.27c; centrifugal, 2.92c; refined, quiet; cut loaf, 5.05c; crushed, 4.95c; mould A, 4.60c; cubes, 4.15c; XXXX powdered, 4.05c; powdered, 4.00c; granulated, 3.90c; diamond A, 3.90c; confectioners' A, 3.80c; No. 1, 3.65c.

Butter steady; receipts, 6,100 tubs; creamery, extras, 25½@26c; firsts, 24@25c; seconds, 22@24½c. held, extras, 22½@23c; firsts, 21@22c; seconds, 19@20½c; process extras, 20@20½c; ladles, current make, firsts, 18c; seconds, 17c; packing stock, currgent make, No. 2, 15@16c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 1,400 boxes; state, whole milk, held, 14½@19c; fresh specials, 13¾@14c; average fancy, 13@13½c. Eggs weak; receipts, 29,900 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 21@21½c; firsts, storage packed, 20@20¼c; firsts, 19@19½c; seconds, 18¾@18¾c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, 23@25c; gathered whites, 22@24c; browns, 21@21¾c, mixed colors, 19½@20¼c.

Live poultry, steady; fowls, 20c; dressed, firm; fresh killed western chickens, 15@21c; fowls, 14@19c; turkeys, 21@23c.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, April 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,400; butcher, $8.75@8.20; heifers, $6.50@8.00; cows, $3.75@7.50; bulls, $6.00@7.75; stockers and feeders, $5.75@7.50; stock heifers, $5.50@6.25; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@90.00. Veals—Receipts, 15,000; $6.00@10.00. Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; heavy, mixed and Yorkers, $9.20@9.25; pigs, $8.90@9.00; roughs, $8.25@8.35; stags, $7.00@7.50; dairies, $9.00@9.25. Sheep—Receipts, 11,000; wool lambs, $8.50@8.85; clipped, $8.00@7.65; yearlings, $5.50@8.00; wethers, $6.75@7.40; ewes, $4.00@6.50; sheep, mixed, $6.50@6.65; clipped, $2.50@5.90.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, April 13.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 27¼@28c; prints, 28¼@29c; firsts, 26@26½c; seconds 24@24½c; process, extras, 24@24½c; firsts, 23@23½c; fancy dairy, 23@23½c; packing stock, No. 1, 14@14½c; No. 2, 12@12½c. Cheese—American, whole milk, fancy, 18@18½c; choice, 17@17½c; brick, fancy, 18½@19c; choice, 17½@18c; Swiss, fancy, open, 20½@21c; do. choice, 19½@20c; block Swiss, 19½@20c; limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do. choice, 16½@17c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, firsts, 18c; do. seconds, 19c; duck eggs, 25@29c; goose eggs, 90c@$1.00 a dozen. Poultry—Chickens, live, 19@20c. Potatoes—Best grades, in carlots, 75c; jobbing prices, 80c a bu.; from warehouse, 85c; new Bermudas, $9.00 bbl.; Florida, $2.25 a hamper; sweet potatoes, Delaware kiln dried, 80@90c a hamper.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 13.—Hogs—Receipts, 32,000; market strong; bulk of sales, 08.85@8.90; light, $8.70@8.95; mixed, $8.70@8.85; heavy, $8.45@8.92½c; rough, $8.45@8.60; pigs, $7.50@8.65. Cattle—Receipts, 21,000; market steady; beeves, $5.60@9.50; Texas steers, $7.25@8.30; stockers and feeders, $5.60@8.05; cows and heifers, $3.75@8.60; calves, $7.00@10.25. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; market strong; native, $5.50@7.10; yearlings, $6.00@7.00; lambs, native, $6.40@8.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, April 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; market steady; heavy steers, $8.75@9.00; fat steers, $8.40@8.65; fair steers, $8.50@7.25; heifers, $7.25@7.85; fat cows, $6.50@7.00; fair cows, $4.50@5.25; butcher bulls, $7.25@7.90; milch cows, $50@90. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; market active; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $9.10@9.20; mediums and Yorkers, $9.00@9.25; pigs, $8.80@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,700; market steady; top sheep, $6.00; clipped lambs, $7.25. Calves—Receipts, 800; market steady; top, $10.50.

Cotton.

New York, April 13.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; May, 12.68c; July, 12.35c; August, 12.20c; October, 11.68c.

Better weather in the south seemed responsible for an easier turn in the cotton market early today. Owing to Easter holidays, there were no cables from Liverpool. After opening steady one point lower to four points higher on bullish weekly statistics, the market eased off on favorable weather forecasts, and active months sold 3 to 7 points net lower on liquidation and southern selling.

10 lbs. Granulated SUGAR 20c

best granulated cane—if added to your order for $5.00 worth of other groceries. Buy at wholesale direct from foodquarters and save one-third. Send today for Walker's New Grocery Bargain List. Satisfaction or money back. Prompt shipments.

Wholesale Prices to You

Begin saving now on your biggest expense. Our new Cut Price Grocery List shows how. Many startling offers this month. Also 10,000 bargains in stylish clothing for men, women and children, furniture, carpet, rugs, stoves—everything. Take advantage of this great grocery offer. Don't delay. Write NOW.

W. & H. WALKER
121 Herr's Island Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Stop Using a Truss

Free

STUART'S PLAPAO-PADS are different from the truss, being medicine applicators made self-adhesive purposely to hold the parts securely in place. No straps or buckles attached—no obnoxious springs. Cannot slip, so cannot chafe or press against the bone. Thousands have successfully treated themselves at home without hindrance from work—most obstinate cases cured. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Awarded Gold Medal. Process of recovery is natural, so afterwards no further use for trusses. We prove it by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely free. Write today.

PLAPAO CO., Stock 1206 St. Louis, Mo.

Diabetes

Simple Herb Quickly Relieves This Dread Disease.

Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years by strict diet.

A plant recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb has been found to be a specific in the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar, restoring vigor and building up the system.

This harmless vegetable remedy should relieve the patient of his worst symptoms, in the most aggravated cases, within a week, and to prove it, we will mail the first 50c package for 25c, with free booklet of special values to the diabetic, containing latest diet lists and exclusive table of food values, giving percentage of starch and sugar (carbohydrates) in 250 different foods. Tell your afflicted friends of this offer and send 25c today for a full-sized 50c package. AMES CHEMICAL CO., Box 25, Whitney Point, N. Y.

DROPSY treated one week free. Short breathing relieved in few hours; swelling, water, uric acid removed in few days; corrects liver, kidneys, and heart. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Collum Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F, Atlanta, Ga.

Glasses ON Free TRIAL

YOU NEED GLASSES

I am going to mail you a brand new pair of 10-karat, gold-filled, perfect vision glasses for you to try. I am even going to pay postage right to your own home.

Don't Send Me One Cent

when you answer this advertisement.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes, no matter how weak they may be, and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the very finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle without any headache or eye-pain, and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your younger days; or if you are a sportsman and like to go out hunting occasionally, they will help you to sight your gun as true as you ever did before in your life.

Now Don't Take My Word For It

but send for a pair at once and try them out yourself for reading, sewing or hunting and driving; indoors, outdoors, anywhere and everywhere, anyway and everyway; then, after a thorough tryout, if you find that every word I have said about them is true, and if they really have helped you to read and sew or shoot and look off at a distance as well as it ever is possible for glasses to help you, you can remove and keep the lenses forever without one cent of pay, and

Just Help Me Introduce Them

by showing them around to your friends and neighbors, and speak a good word for them whenever you have the chance. If you want to do me this favor just fill out the below coupon at once and this will entitle you to a pair of my "Perfect Vision" lenses absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Dept. 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

Please send me, on seven days' free trial, a pair of your 10-karat, gold-filled spectacles, complete with perfect-vision, accurately-ground, and perfectly-focused lenses all ready for use, also a fine leatherette, plush-lined, silver-tipped, gold-lettered pocketbook spectacle case, and if I find that they really and truly are fully worth more than you are asking for them, and that it will be impossible for me to buy them anywhere else at that price, I will then pay you $1.65, but if for any reason whatsoever I don't wish to keep them, and I myself am to be the sole judge, I will return you the frames and pocketbook case and keep the lenses without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed to let me, and I am going to make you stick to your word. Be sure to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....

How many years have you used reading spectacles (if any)?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route.....Box No.....State.....

We need a few Agents also. Write for full particulars.

A Special Offer for the Benefit of Weekly Blade Readers

Beautiful Solid Brass Midget Clock

Only 48c By Mail

The picture is nearly a full size reproduction of this handsome, practical, reliable clock. It is a sturdy little timepiece, with a thirty-hour movement and it can be regulated to the second. The dial is plain and very distinct. It has steel hands, a brass carrying ring and a footed base.

Only Blade readers may take advantage of this special price offer. 48c postpaid. Be sure to send the coupon with your money.

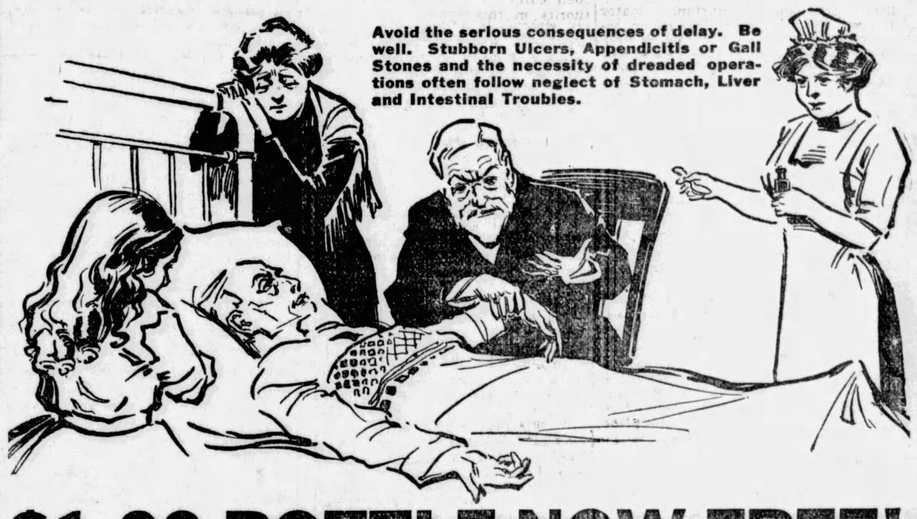
COUPON

For Weekly Blade Readers.

This Coupon and 48 cents will entitle any reader of the Weekly Blade to one Midget Clock, sent postage prepaid.

Weekly Blade Premium Department, Toledo, Ohio.

STOMACH SUFFERERS



Avoid the serious consequences of delay. Be well. Stubborn Ulcers, Appendicitis or Gall Stones and the necessity of dreaded operations often follow neglect of Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Troubles.

$1.00 BOTTLE NOW FREE!

Get This Now!—Quick—Today—Free! Let Me Prove to You that One Dose of MAYR'S WONDERFUL STOMACH REMEDY will do You More Good than All the Other Medicine You Have Ever Used.

NEGLECT MAY NECESSITATE THE KNIFE

Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy Enabled Many to Avoid Operations. Try It, Before Submitting to that Dreaded Ordeal.

Neglect of Stomach, Liver or Intestinal troubles is a serious matter. The operating table every day claims victims who waited too long. Delay in proper treatment of these affections may lead to Appendicitis, Inflammation of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels, Stubborn Ulcers and other frightful complications. Eminent specialists declare that a big percentage of sufferers from long standing, chronic stomach trouble also suffer from Gall Stones.

If you have thus far escaped the more serious consequences and are suffering only from the milder symptoms such as indigestion, bilious attacks, constipation, sick headaches, etc., take chances no longer. Get the $1.00 bottle of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy I offer you FREE, and let me prove to you at my own expense that within twelve hours it will give you greater relief than you ever dreamed possible.

If through delay, neglect or improper treatment your case has become serious, chronic, stubborn, complicated and grave or alarming symptoms have developed, do not submit to the surgeon's knife before giving Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy a trial. It has already enabled many sufferers to avoid the dreaded, dangerous and expensive ordeal on the operating table. Many now tell how they avoided the chloroform and cutting through hearing of and trying Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy in time. Their own words prove my claim.

I want to prove to you and to every sufferer from Stomach, Liver, and Intestinal complaints that this is the most remarkable remedy you ever used or heard of. I want to prove to you that it is possible to be FREE from the pains, distresses and discomforts that are robbing you of the glorious, boundless comforts and pleasures that healthy folks enjoy. I want to show you what it means to sit down to a good square meal with healthy, natural hunger, to eat what you like and enjoy it without the dread and fear of suffering for days from all the tortures of indigestion, constipation, and headaches in consequence.

I will gladly send you a regular one dollar bottle FREE if you will just send me your name, agree to give it a fair trial and enclose 25c to pay express charges and packing. Remember this is not a little sample, but a regular ONE DOLLAR BOTTLE, the package weighing a full pound. I send nothing to you C.O.D. and make no charge of any kind for this $1.00 bottle of medicine. It goes to you absolutely FREE. Orders are pouring in from druggists in every part of the country and a rapidly increasing demand for this medicine, is the best proof of its remarkable health-giving power. Send this coupon with your name and address to me now and get the $1.00 bottle I offer you FREE.

Never in all your life have you used, seen or heard of anything to equal this 12 hour medicine for Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Troubles; Gastritis, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Bilious Attacks, Constipation, Sick Headaches and other distressing symptoms.

It is not necessary for you to take it for weeks or months to see results. One Dose will convince you. The results from a single day's trial will prove the most joyous surprise of your life.

Druggists everywhere are selling hundreds of Dollar bottles daily to those who have tried it and know what it will do. But that is not enough. There are still hundreds of others like you who have not tried it. You are the ones I want to reach. I want you to know what it will do. No matter how bad your case is I want you to give Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy just 12 hours to prove my claims and to show you by actual results that it can do more for you than anything you ever used before.

That is my reason for offering to you and to everybody who has not tried it before, a FULL SIZE, REGULAR ONE DOLLAR BOTTLE, ABSOLUTELY FREE OF ALL COST. The package I send FREE weighs a full pound and the expressage on same is a big expense to me. For that reason I ask you to enclose 25c in stamps or silver to help pay cost of packing, shipping and express charges. I positively make no charge of any kind for the $1.00 bottle of medicine. I merely ask you to send this small amount to help pay the cost of shipping.

POSITIVE EVIDENCE!

From a few of the hundreds who have tried MAYR'S WONDERFUL STOMACH REMEDY and know what it does — Read the following extracts from their letters —

DOCTORS SAID—"APPENDICITIS"

"Your remedy is surely a wonder. It cured me after a five years spell of sickness. The doctors told me I had Appendicitis and would soon die if I were not operated on."
L. C. Morehead, Willard, Okla.

Mrs. N. E. Williams, 423 High St., Monongahela, Pa., writes:

"No wonder you named it "Wonderful," it certainly is. The second day after taking your treatment I am feeling fine, could not tell when I felt so well."

BETTER THAN $100.00 TREATMENT

"I received your treatment and can truthfully say I got more relief from it than from a $100.00 treatment I used last winter." Miss F. A. Harness. 1020 Pacific Ave. Bremerton, Wash.

DOCTORS ADVISED OPERATION

"It has made a new man of me. The doctor told me I had Cancer of the Stomach, and nothing would help but to be operated on, but they were mistaken." William Campbell, Denver, Mo.

John Rasberry, 1918 Center Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., writes:

"I feel like a new man. Have been very sick for 11 years. I never saw anything work so wonderfully as MAYR'S WONDERFUL STOMACH REMEDY.

AND HUNDREDS OF OTHERS

Preachers, lawyers, doctors, statesmen, judges, college professors, nurses, druggists, men and women in all walks of life have written to me telling of wonderful and surprising results.

I ask no suffering man or woman to take my word — I am willing, glad and anxious to send to you, to everybody who suffers from Stomach, Liver or Intestinal Troubles a

$1.00 BOTTLE FREE To Prove My Claims

For your health's sake send me your name right off — today. You will surely thank me later just as hundreds and hundreds and hundreds of others have done. The greatest surprise of your life awaits you. Let me prove it.

Geo. H.

All Three For 50c

You would expect to pay at least 50c each for these splendid rompers. Order 3 at our risk. Send 50c. Your money back if you are not delighted with this bargain—only one of hundreds shown in our wonderful Spring Style Book—mailed FREE. Don't fail to write for it. Send your order TODAY.

For only 50c, three of these comfortable two-piece beach rompers, made of high-grade material, neatly trimmed with an uniquely shaped collar, piped in white. Fasten down the front with three pearl buttons, and trousers fasten at the waist and at either side with pearl buttons. A neat belt trims the back and fastens with one pearl button. Colors: Blue with white trimming. Solid blue chambray, Blue and White or Pink and White checked gingham with white trimming.

Sizes 2 to 6 years. Order by No. 4988. Be sure to state size. We pay postage. Price for Three, 50c.

Free Book Of Fashions

and startling offers in the newest styles. Mailed free. Write for it. We offer 10,000 bargains—everything for the home and family at amazing direct prices. SEND SURE TODAY. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.

W. & H. WALKER
1814 Herr's Island Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa.

MEXICAN COMMANDER TO BE MADE TO ACT; ORDER IS SENSATIONAL

Secretary of Navy Orders Concentration of Powerful Fleet Immediately After Wilson Lays Down Facts in Cabinet Meeting.

Washington, April 14.—A general concentration of the Atlantic fleet at Tampico was ordered today by Secretary Daniels after a cabinet meeting in which President Wilson laid before the cabinet the necessity for backing up the demand of Rear Admiral Mayo that the American flag be saluted by the Huerta commander.

An ultimatum to the Federal commander at Tampico to salute the stars and stripes within 24 hours in apology for the arrest of the American marines last Thursday was prepared. It was understood it would give the Huerta government 24 hours after its receipt to comply.

The battleship South Caroline, enroute from San Domingo, has been intercepted by wireless and ordered to Tampico.

The gunboats Nashville, at San Domingo, and Tacoma, at Boston, also have been ordered to Tampico.

The torpedo flotilla at Pensacola, Fla., has been notified to be ready to join the battleships at Tampico on short notice.

The transport Hancock with 800 marines has been ordered from New Orleans to Tampico at once.

The tensity of the situation is emphasized by the caution with which officials guard every statement relating to Admiral Mayo's demand for the firing of the salute. It is understood that when the cabinet met today information had been recived that Huerta persists in declining to accede to the American admiral's demand, though it is also understood that his decision is not irrevocable but is couched in such language as to make it appear that he is still open to conviction if he can show that Mexican honor will not be tarnished by rendering the salute.

Naval officers are insistent that Admiral Mayo should be fully sustained in his original demand with a possible allowance of sufficient time for the Mexican foreign office to fairly consder the proposition.

Officials said that while no ultimatum has actually been issued to the Huerta government, the mobilization of the fleet at Tampico was intended to put the United States in position to enforce one should the immediate development make it necessary.

A statement issued by Secretary Daniels follows:

"Secretary of the Navy Daniels this afternoon sent orders to Rear Admiral Badger, commander-in-chief Atlantic fleet, to proceed at once with all the ships under his command to Tampico. Admiral Badger is at Hampton Roads. At the same time orders were issued for the Hancock, now at New Orleans with 800 marines, to proceed at once to Tampico. Orders were also issued to the South Carolina, enroute from San Domingo, to join the fleet at Hampton Roads, intercepting her and ordering her to Tampico. Orders were also issued to the Nashville at San Domingo to proceed to Tampico."

MARINES ARE QUICKLY RELEASED

Washington, April 11.—Official report of the arrest and subsequent release of American marines at Tampico was received today by Secretary Daniels, who forwarded it to President Wilson at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

Rear Admiral Mayo reported that after the marines were released upon his demand, he gave the Huerta commander 24 hours to salute the American colors, as an apology. The time expired at 6 o'clock last night. The report received today did not say whether the demand had been complied with, but Secretary Daniels interpreted press dispatches saying the Mexican commander had apologized as meaning he had complied with Admiral Mayo's demand.

Fly American Flag.

The Americans put in at Iturbe bridge, looking for a supply of gasoline. Their launch was flying the American flag, but the men, though in uniform, were unarmed. They had no more than set foot on the dock when the federal soldiers came down upon them and took them toward the guard house of the garrison.

They had gone but a little way when Col. Hinojosa changed his mind and marched the group through the principal streets of the city, that every Mexican who had nothing to do but loaf under shady awnings might jeer the prisoners.

Colonel Hinojosa changed his mind once more. That was when word came from Admiral Mayo that something would be doing if he didn't release his prisoners at once. The Americans boarded their launch and set out for the Dolphin. And they took their gasoline with them.

FEDERALS RETREAT AS FOE ADVANCES

Juarez, Mexico, April 11.—San Pedro, 40 miles northeast of Torreon, was evacuated by the federals in the face of superior numbers yesterday, according to a report from General Villa to General Carranza.

Eight days ago General Ortega, with only a brigade, attacked the town, which lies on a plain and offers no cover. They found the federals unexpectedly strong and last Tuesday retreated to await reinforcements.

These had come up yesterday and an enveloping movement was begun. Detecting this, the federals forsook the city.

No advances were available as to the whereabouts of General Velasco, who evacuated Torreon ten days ago, but rebels expressed doubt that he had succeeded in joining another force of federals, said to be under General Hidalgo in the important city of Saltillo. Refugees from Torreon brought word yesterday that the junction had been formed, giving Velasco a combined force of 12,000 men, more or less.

U. S. GIVES ADMIRAL FREE HAND IN TAMPICO FIGHT

Washington, April 11.—Secretary Bryan has sent fresh instructions to Admiral Mayo through the navy department. These leave the question of stopping the fighting at Tampico discretionary with the admiral.

According to Admiral Fletcher's report today the Mexican gunboat Vera Cruz was shelling the city. Admiral Mayo sent a letter to General Saragossa, in command at Tampico, again calling his attention to the damage being done by the shells to the Waters-Pierce oil plant. Fletcher also reported the oil tank at Arbol Grande on fire.

Admiral Mayo's dispatch probably contains "dynamite," for it was not given out by the department. A significant remark in the admiral's report is that "the refugees desire refuge, not removal." This is construed to mean that refugees demand that they be protected in Tampico by the United States and not driven out, as the Spaniards were from Torreon.

Serious complaints from Tampico have been made at the state department by Great Britain and Spain. It is claimed British property, including oil tanks of Lord Cowdray, have been destroyed, and Spain, backed by Great Britain, demands protection for her citizens at Tampico.

The cruiser Des Moines took 60 women and children from the walls of Tampico.

AMERICAN FLIES OVER ANDES

Cecil Peoli First Aviator to Cross From Caracas, Venezuela.

Caracas, Venezuela, April 14.—An American aviator, Cecil Peoli, yesterday made the first flight from Caracas over the Andes Mountains. He landed safely at La Guira.

Where Pins Go.

For many years, says Answers, the world has been baffled by the problem of where the pins go that are turned out in millions of millions by the pin factories.

But the problem seems to have been solved at last. A Paris scientist, Dr. Xavier, has been experimenting on pins, hairpins and needles by the simple process of watching a few. He states that they practically disappear into thin air by changing into ferrous oxide, a brown dust that is soon blown away in the dust.

An ordinary hairpin took only 154 days to blow away. A steel nib lasted just under 15 months. A common pin took 18 months to vanish. A polished needle defied the ravages of the atmosphere longest, taking two and a half years to disappear.

So the reason why the world is not foot deep in the pins it buys is, it seems, exactly the same which makes an iron surface scale off when exposed for a long time to the atmosphere without the protection of paint.

EX-GOV. JOHN LIND
© BY ZIMMERMAN

LIND, FULL OF FACTS, IS BACK

President's Representative in Washington From Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Washington, April 13.—John Lind, president Wilson's personal representative in Mexico, returned to Washington today after an absence of many months. While he came for a rest after his long stay in a tropical climate, he brought much information for conferences with the President and Secretary Bryan. The first of these took place at a luncheon with Mr. Bryan.

Mr. Lind greeted inquiries by asking if it were true that Rear Admiral Mayo had been ordered to revoke his demand for the firing of a salute to the American colors at Tampico and when he was informed that President Wilson had insisted that the salute be fired, he smiled approvingly.

He Keeps Silence.

The face of the former Minnesota governor was bronzed by the tropical sun and he appeared somewhat fatigued and thin after his long sojourn in Mexico. He was uncommunicative about conditions in Mexico and laughed when a friend approached him in the hotel lobby and told him that he had acquired the title "the silent Mr. Lind."

"It is odd," said the former governor, "that a man has to go abroad to get a reputation. When I was in public life in this country, some people said I was talkative, but I seem to have gotten a reputation for silence."

Mr. Lind said his plans were not definite and depended largely on his talks with President Wilson and Secretary Bryan. He left Mexico at his own request, he said, because he needed rest and change. He intimated that he was ready to go back should a contingency arise requiring his return.

Has Some Information.

It is understood that Mr. Lind brings the President a good deal of information that has not been communicated through official telegrams, but that information was said to be descriptive of general conditions and in no way affecting the diplomatic status of affairs.

The rigorous censorship that has been established in Mexico and the inability of the people in southern Mexico to learn definitely about constitutionalist victories in the north are phases of the situation which Mr. Lind probably will tell officials here.

WOMAN HAS PARTY AT 114

Aged Former Slave Puts All Her Candles on Cake.

Philadelphia, April 13.—"Aunt" Mahala Ayer yesterday celebrated her one hundred and fourteenth birthday at the Home for Aged Colored Persons in this city. She dressed herself unaided and attended Easter services in the chapel of the institution, afterward receiving the congratulations of scores of visitors who called to wish her well.

The officials of the home had prepared a huge cake for the aged woman and she placed 114 candles on it herself, remarking as she did so "I guess I'll put a lot more candles on my birthday cakes before I'm called home, for I've never felt better in my life."

"Aunt" Mahala was born a slave on the plantation of John Fositte in Maryland, April 12, 1800. She attributes her great age to never having allowed anything to worry her or cause discontent.

CALUMET COPPER STRIKE IS ENDED

Men Vote to Go Back to Work—Waive Recognition of Union.

Hancock, Mich., April 13.—The copper mine workers who have been on strike since July 23, 1913, voted yesterday to call off the strike, according to an announcement made today by Charles Hietela, district secretary of the Western Federation of Miners. The figures will not be given out until after a meeting of the district board this afternoon.

It is unofficially reported that the majority in favor of calling off the strike was 1,012. The unofficial vote from four of the five locals in the district resulted as follows:

Ahmeek—600 for returning to work; 17 against.

Calumet—291 for; 382 against.

Hancock—491 for; 18 against.

South Range—485 for; 90 against.

Waive Recognition.

Recognition of the union, denied by the mining companies, is waived by the strikers in voting to return to work. They claim that practically all of their other demands have been complied with since the strike began. These included better working conditions, an eight-hour day and a minimum daily wage of $3.

From the outset the operators have declared that they would never recognize the Western Federation of Miners, although they have maintained that they did not question the right of their employes to organize. Several thousand men have been imported to fill the strikers' places and the companies will be hard pressed to find work for the returning strikers.

About 6,000 on Strike.

When the strike began the union claimed that approximately 13,000 men were out. Since that time many of these have returned to work and others have moved away from the copper district. The latest estimate of the number on strike made by Secretary Hietela, places the figure at about 6,000. The mining company estimates were much smaller.

The strike has been attended by considerable violence and there has been some loss of life. The national guard was ordered out in the early days of the struggle to assist the civil authorities in preserving order. There has been no disorder of any consequence for several months.

SEEKS TO ELOPE AT 72 YEARS

Mother of 14 Children Is Arrested and Veteran Is Accused.

Uniontown, Pa., April 11.—On the ground that her husband, aged 70, was preparing to take his pension money and elope with Miss Nancy Hagar, aged 72, Mrs. Morgan Gaski sought his arrest today on a statutory charge. She alleged that her husband was the father of Miss Hagar's 11 children. Mrs. Carrie Eicher, a daughter of Gaskil and Mrs. Gaskil, caused the arrest of Miss Hagar on a statutory charge.

MRS. SIEGEL BRINGS SUIT

Seeks to Establish Dower Rights in Property.

New York, April 11.—Mrs. Henry Siegel, wife of the bankrupt department store prince, brought suit in the supreme court today to set aside deeds depriving her of her dower right in the Siegel estate, Driftwood, at Mamaroneck, N. Y.

TWINS IN HARRIMAN FAMILY

Two Boys Born to Mrs. Robert Gerry.

New York, April 9.—Twin boys were born today to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Livingston Gerry. Mrs. Gerry was Cornelia Harriman, daughter of the late E. H. Harriman.

DR. MAYO DECRIES RADIUM

New York, April 11.—Before the Academy of Medicine Dr. Mayo, of Rochester, Minn., and other eminent surgeons declared that radium was of no value in the treatment of cancer.

ARTHUR'S PARTNER ENDS LIFE

New York, April 11.—Edward J. Knauer, once associated in law practice with the last President Chester A. Arthur, committed suicide today at his office in Long Island City by shooting himself with a revolver because of financial troubles and failing health. He was 59 years old.

MRS. TAFT JOINS ANTIS

New Haven, Conn., April 11.—Mrs. William Howard Taft, wife of the former president, has become a member of the local Anti-Woman Suffrage association, according to an announcement made by the organization today.

$10,000 IN TIPS; USHER QUITS

St. Louis, Mo., April 9.—John M. Green, head usher at the St. Louis Union station, has saved $10,000 which he received in tips during the last ten years, he told his fellow ushers yesterday, when he announced his resignation.

GIVE LIVES FOR KILLING GAMBLER

Four Slayers of Rosenthal Electrocuted Early Monday at Sing Sing.

Sing Sing Prison, Ossining, N. Y., April 13.—The four gunmen convicted of the murder of Herman Rosenthal died in the eletric chair at Sing Sing prison at the break of dawn this Easter Monday morning.

Of the four who died, Frank Seidenshner ("Whitey Lewis") made the only statement. Even he did not flatly assert his innocence.

"Gentlemen," he mumbled, as they strapped him in the chair, "I did not shoot at Rosenthal. Them who said I did was perjurers. For the sake of justice, gentlemen, I say I didn't. The witness, Stannish,——"

"Whitey" did not finish the sentence. The strange harness had been adjusted and the current shot his body forward in the chair. He had meant to say that Stannish, a waiter and a witness at the murder trail, had lied; but death intervened. Seidenshner was the second man to die.

"Dago Frank," (Frank Cirofici) came first.

"Gyp the Blood," (Harry Horowitz) was third and "Lefty Louie," (Louis Rosenberg) last. In 40 minutes flat all four were dispatched. This time would have been shortened had it not been for the overcrowding newspaper reporters. Their numbers necessitated a shifting of witnesses for each execution. There was no untoward incident throughout the proceedure. All walked quietly to the chair and only their quaking knees and the sickly green palor of their faces attested that the realization of death was upon them.

It was 5:36 o'clock when State Electrician Davis, after testing the electric chair, nodded to Warden Clancey, who gave the signal to bring Cirofici from his cell. Grasping a crucifix in each hand, Cirofici was brought into the death room and quickly strapped into the chair. While Father Cashin murmured the prayer of death, which was responded to by Cirofici, the current was turned on. Two shocks were given and Dago Frank was pronounced dead by Dr. Farr.

Frank Seidenshner was the second to be put to death. Two shocks were required before death came. He was saying "I did not shoot. I did not shoot at Rosenthal. Stannish testified ——" when the electric current was applied.

Harry Horowitz, called "Gyp the Blood," was the third to be executed. Two shocks were given him. He was pronounced dead at 6:02. He made no statement and was repeating a Jewish prayer at his death.

Louis Rosenber, "Lefty Louie," was the fourth gunman to be brought into the chamber. He displayed an unusual power of resistance to the electric current and was not pronounced dead until after the third contact. He made no statement.

"Gentlemen," said Rabbi Goldstein, as he left the death chamber, "If you ask me whether the Jewish boys were guilty, I will say I do not know. They did not confess to me. As for the Italian, I do not believe he was at the scene of the crime. I do not think any of them should have been convicted on the testimony offered."

The moon still hung in the skies when those who were to witness the executions gathered in front of the prison. The air was chill and a raw wind swept across the Hudson. Faint lights glimmered at corridor ends of the buildings, but no sound came from within. The hideous noises which convicts have been said to emit when one or more of their number is to die, were spared those who waited.

Dawn was just creeping over the hills when the witnesses were admitted to the bare courtyard of the death house. Many were ashen-faced and trembling. From a printed list a clerk read off the names of those who were to see the first man die. A moment more and the door of the death chamber had closed behind them. Warden Clancy had announced that "Gyp the Blood" would die first, followed by "Lefty Louie," "Dago Frank" and "Whitey Lewis." But as it transpired, the man who first came through the little iron door at the right was "Dago Frank." He had shown signs of collapsing and it was deemed expedient to shield him from the ordeal of waiting.

State Electrician Davis carefully tested the electric current.

"Two of these men have told me that they will make a statement," announced Warden Clancy, "but under no circumstances must any one ask them questions."

Clutches Crucifix.

The head and leg sponges were then wet and Head Keeper McInerney, acting on a signal from the warden, went to the death cell. There he found Cirofici in prayer with Father Cashin. The condemned man clutched a crucifix in each hand as he was led into the presence of death. He had to be supported by two keepers.

In the death cells could be heard the murmur of the other slayers in their supplications. The warden and attendants stepped back from the rubber mat.

"Oh, God, I meet my God," gasped the Italian. The state electrician turned the switch.

The first contact was gradually reduced and then a second shock was given. The prison physicians, Dr. Farr and Dr. Meremo, with several other witnessing doctors, applied the stethoscope.

"I pronounce this man dead," said Dr. Farr in a low voice. It was 5:43 o'clock. The group of witnesses left the death chamber and the body of "Dago Frank" was lifted by white-coated guards and taken to the autopsy room.

The doctors said Cirofici had made little resistance to the electric current, which registered 1,920 volts and between nine and ten amperes. Of the four he died the easiest. He had intended making a statement, but his mental processes had failed him.

A new lot of witnesses filed in. Through the little door presently came "Whitey Lewis." He was garbed in a black suit, as "Dago Frank" had been. The statement that he never finished was on his lips as he entered. The attendants, fearing a shocking spectacle of hysteria, sought to soothe him.

A current of 1,920 volts, with a slightly higher average than had been used on Cirofici, took his life.

The switch was first closed at 5:47:36 and he was pronounced dead at 5:52.

At 5:56 "Gyp the Blood" was brought in. He had a Jewish prayer-book in his left hand and Rabbi Goldstein walked by his side.

"Listen, Israel. There is only one God," mumbled Gyp in Hebrew.

Two shocks were given and at 6:02 o'clock physicians pronounced the man dead.

"Lefty Louie," the last of the four to die and accordingly the keenest sufferer by reason of the interval of waiting, entered the chamber at 6:07. The Jewish prayer-book which he grasped he handed to Rabbi Knopfstein before the guard strapped him in the chair. Like "Gyp," he mumbled a prayer in Hebrew. The theory that the strongest shall die last "Lefty" bore out by his uncanny resistance to the current. The first contact was given at 6:08. At 6:17 he was pronounced dead.

WILL TEACH LUMBERING

Cambridge, Mass., April 13.—The inauguration of a two years' course in lumbering at the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration, in connection with the Harvard Forestry School, was announced today.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, Conductors, Interurbans, $75 monthly. State age; experience unnecessary; qualify now. Application, details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

I Made $50,000 in Five Years With a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, New York.

Railway Mail Clerk Examinations Coming everywhere; $75 to $150 month; sample questions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. F-27, Rochester, N. Y.

$10 per 100 Upward Paid Tacking Signs, distributing booklets, samples, etc. Send 6c stamps for price list paid, secure territory. C., Shepard Agency, Lebanon, N. H.

Big Money! Mailing Circulars for Others. Easy work; start at home; send 25c for copyrighted instructions; money back if dissatisfied. Miller Specialty Co., P. O. Box 579, St. Joseph, Mo.

Locomotive Firemen, Brakemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors, $65-$140 monthly; experience unnecessary; particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Free Copy of Real Estate Bulletin Describing over 100 farm bargains and thousands of acres unimproved land in Minnesota. Akerson, Drawer B-14, Lindstrom, Minn.

FARM LAND.

Oregon State Publications Free.—Oregon Almanac and other official books published by State Immigration Commission, telling of resources, climate and agricultural opportunities for the man of moderate means. Ask questions—they will have painstaking answers. We have nothing to sell. Address room 50, Portland Commercial Club, Portland, Oregon.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

SHORTHAND.

Learn Gregg Shorthand at Home by Mail. 18 lessons in 6 weeks. Can learn to write 120 words a minute. Complete course $4. Sumner Studio, Roslyn St., Rochester, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wanted—Young Foxes. Give Price in First letter. T. W. Davis, Greenville, So. Car.

We pay 25c each for farmers' names. Send dime for contract. "G. Sun," Leroy, Mich.

Advertise—21 Words in 50 Good Weeklies $1. Cope Agency, 3740 T. Olive, St. Louis, Mo.

Would You Like a Beautiful Clear Complexion? Ask us for free information; write today. Clark Specialty Co., Harrisville, W. Va.

WISCONSIN FARM LAND.

Landology, a magazine giving the facts in regard to the land situation. Three months' trial subscription free. If for a home, or as an investment you are thinking of buying good farm lands, simply write me a letter marking it personal and say "Mail me LANDOLOGY and all particulars free." Address Lloyd M. Skinner, General Manager, Skidmore Land Co., 184 Skidmore Bldg., Marinette, Wis.

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PATENTS.

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BE A DETECTIVE Earn $150 to $300 per month; travel over the world. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Missouri.

Widow Must Sell

185-Acre Farm Equipped $2,800.

Eight cows, two hogs, poultry, quantity hay and wood, valuable farming machinery, wagons, tools, etc., go with this splendid farm to quick buyer; dark loam fields cut 40 to 50 tons hay, abundantly watered pasture for 25 cows and 200 sheep, several hundred apple trees; 10-room house, 60-ft. barn, running spring water in both, charming location overlooking village and beautiful valley; only 1½ miles to town, R. R. station, high school, etc.; widow unable to care for it; everything goes for only $2,800, half cash; full details, location, etc., page 3, Strout's Spring List of Farm Bargains," just out, copy free. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 104, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

UNCLE SAM IS BEST EMPLOYER; pay is high and sure; hours short; places permanent; promotions regular; vacations with pay; thousands of vacancies; all kinds of pleasant work everywhere; no layoffs; no pull needed, common education sufficient. Special money back guarantee if you write today for booklet R-1002. IT IS FREE. EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C. Get a Better Place

Agents—Get our 1914 prices. New plans, terms and catalog of this wonderful self-heating iron. Dandy seller. Every home can afford it. 300,000 sold. Write to Schubert Mfrs. Distr., 3214 S. Halsted St., Dept. 210, Chicago.

AGENTS—A Big Seller

Labyrinth Keyless Padlock. Works like a safe. Operated in the dark as easily as in daytime. For hen-house, barn, corn crib, automobile—a hundred places. Sells every where—city or country. Jones of Pa. sold 142 in ten days. Splendid profits. Patented. No competition. Write quick for territory, terms and canvassing sample. Thomas Lock Co., 1278 Rome St., Dayton, O.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widows or heirs have his rights. I pay spot cash for these claims. Cash paid for names of pensioners. (Comrade) W. A. MOSES, Room 582, First Nat. Bank Bldg., Denver, Colorado.

ADMITS HIS YELLOW STREAK

Chicago Merchant Commits Suicide, Leaving Note.

Chicago, April 13.—Christ Wolf, a wealthy merchant committed suicide last night in his office after writing a long note bemoaning his lack of business daring.

"I have had a yellow streak all my life," he wrote, "take my worthless body have it cremated and scatter the ashes in the breeze."

Wolf in partnership with George J. Sayer and Isadore Heller, had amassed an individual fortune of about $100,000. Sayer and Heller, explaining Wolf's letter, said they had by outside speculation increased their wealth. When Wolf refused to join them in their ventures they said, they had taunted him for his lack of nerve.

KEYLESS PADLOCK

No more lost-key troubles. No buttons to fumble. Just turn knob as directed. 40,000 combinations possible. No one can open yours but you. Operated as easily in dark as in light. Samples prepaid. AGENTS MAKING 100 PER CENT PROFIT. Sell on sight in city or country. Write today for terms of free samples. A postal card will do. Address, Victor Specialty Co., 53 Cook St., Canton, Ohio

WATCH, RING & CHAIN FREE.

Wear this handsome stem wind & stem set Watch, fully Guaranteed, also Ring & Chain. Big selling 20 Jewelry articles at 10c each. Herman & Co., 240 N. Halsted St., Dept. 777 Chicago

The Language of "The Makings"

is known all over the world. You can go to any tobacco store, booth or bazaar, from Calcutta to Stockholm, from Yokohama to Buenos Aires—make the sign of rolling a cigarette—and the native dealer will hand you a sack of "Bull" Durham tobacco. He understands what you want, because "Bull" Durham is identified with *hand-made cigarettes* the world over.

Millions of men of all nations and all classes *roll their own* cigarettes from "Bull" Durham. This ripe, mellow tobacco makes fresh, fragrant cigarettes that they *prefer* to any kind they can buy ready-made.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

(Enough for forty hand-made cigarettes in each 5-cent sack)

You can tell "Bull" Durham as far as you can smell it. It has a unique, peculiarly delightful aroma, possessed by no other tobacco. An exclusive process known only to the makers of "Bull" Durham gives this added delight.

Ask for FREE book of "papers" with each 5c sack

An Illustrated Booklet, showing how to "Roll Your Own," and a Book of cigarette papers, will both be mailed, *free*, to any address in U. S. on postal request. Address "Bull" Durham, Durham, N. C., Room 1266

FREE

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

Railroad Style Watch 98c

5 Year Guarantee

To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce catalogue of wonderful watch bargains we will send this elegant Railroad style watch to any address by mail postpaid for ONLY 98 cents. Highest grade full nickel plated extra dust proof case. Regular gentleman's size. Railroad style dial with locomotive ornamentation. Handsome locomotive engraved on back of watch. Arabic numerals. Because of these special features we have named this wonderful watch our Railroad style watch. Genuine American movement, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a marvelously correct timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this advertisement with 98 cents and this wonderful watch will be sent to you by mail post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 98 cents today. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO. 538 So. Dearborn St. Chicago.

$60 A WEEK and Expenses

YOU! YES YOU CAN GET IT

That's the money you should get this year. I mean it. I want County Sales Managers quick, men or women who believe in the square deal, who will go into partnership with me. No experience needed. My folding Bath Tub has taken the country by storm. Solves the bathing problem. No plumbing, no water works required. Full length bath in any room. Folds in small roll, handy as an umbrella. I tell you it's great! GREAT! Rivals $100 bath room. Now listen! I want YOU to handle your county. I'll furnish demonstrating tub on liberal plan. I'm positive—absolutely certain—you can get bigger money in a week with me than you ever made in a month before—I KNOW IT!

Two Sales a Day—$300 a Month

That's what you should get—every month. Needed in every home, badly wanted, eagerly bought. Modern bathing facilities for all the people. Take the orders right and left. Quick sales, immense profits. Look at these men: Smith, Ohio, got 18 orders first week; Meyers, Wisc., $250 profit first month; Newton, California, $60 in three days. You should do as well. 2 SALES A DAY MEANS $300 A MONTH. The work is very easy, pleasant, permanent, fascinating. It means a business of your own.

DEMONSTRATING TUB FURNISHED

Little capital needed. I grant credit—Help you out—Back you up—Don't doubt—Don't hesitate—Don't hold back—You cannot lose. My other men are building houses, bank accounts, so can you. Act then quick. SEND NO MONEY. Just name on penny post card for free tub offer. Hustle!

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$2 and You Keep this Superb Typewriter

Think of it! Only $2.00 on this great offer and we ship this marvelous, visible typewriter direct from the factory to you without any jobber's, dealer's or middlemen's profits of any kind. We allow full 10 days free trial. Use it all you want to. Try it for speed, durability, all around excellency. Notice its exclusive patented features, its new line space regulator, bronze carrying bearings, patent eraser plate, patented envelope addressing plate, self interchangable type reels, printing 90 letters and characters—then, if you don't want it, send it back at our expense. If you find it the greatest bargain you have ever seen or heard of anywhere and decide that you want to keep it, you can make settlement on the easiest monthly payments.

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That you may test the excellent qualities of this typewriter, we will place one in your home or office for ten days free use. Don't pay the enormous profits asked by the local dealer. Buy direct from us, the manufacturers, and save from $50 to $65 on the purchase of your typewriter. Every sale is backed by our 10-year, ironclad guarantee.

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To all who write promptly, we will include free, one of our handsome leatherette carrying cases with fine brass lock and trimmings. Just send your name and address for full particulars of this special, limited, wholesale offer and it will be sent to you postpaid free. Write today—now! Address

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